

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1899.

NO. 18.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:43 P. M. Daily.
3:57 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves 8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves 8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry 10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry 12:00 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at 11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at 12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at 12:30 A. M.

NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only.
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero 11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEAL

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....7:45 4:15
" South.....7:00 7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

North.....8:30 6:30
South.....8:15 6:15
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Mullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

NICARAGUA EXPLAINS.

Delay of Dispatches Not Due to Censorship but to Storms and Rebel Forces.

New York.—A special to the Sun from Washington says: A satisfactory explanation was made to the Secretary of State by Senor Corea, Charge d'Affaires of Nicaragua, in response to a protest of the State Department against alleged interference in the delivery of dispatches addressed by the Navy Department to Commander Symonds in the gunboat Marietta, now at Bluefields in order to protect American interests during the revolution prevailing there.

Senor Corea said that the failure of the Navy Department to communicate with Commander Symonds was not due to any action of the Government of Nicaragua: Storms have interfered with the telegraph lines to some extent, he said, and the revolutionists have also been instrumental in preventing communication by telegraph. This statement was accepted.

NAVAL BILL PASSED.

Final Action By the House After Warm Debate.

BIG REDUCTION IN PRICE OF ARMOR.

Amendment Adopted by Unanimous Vote—Now for Consideration of Army Appropriation.

Washington.—The naval appropriation bill has finally passed the House after several days of acrimonious debate, most of which was spent upon the question of rehabilitating the Naval Academy at Annapolis in accordance with the scheme inaugurated by the appropriation of \$500,000 in the last naval bill and the proposition to increase the maximum price to be paid for armor plate to \$545 per ton, the existing law limiting it to \$400. Upon both propositions the Naval Committee suffered signal defeats. The amendment to build a great armor plant was ruled out upon a point of order. After a rancorous debate the price to be paid for armor was cut down from \$545, the price which the committee insisted was being paid for the new Krupp armor, to \$445, and a provision was also added precluding the Government from paying more than was paid by any other foreign government for similar armor.

When the bill was reported to the House Boutelle attempted to secure a reversal of the verdicts of the committee of the whole on the Naval Academy and armor-plate amendments, but in both cases he was defeated, a motion to recommit the bill, made by him, being voted down, 79 to 155.

Another victory over the committee was secured by the adoption of a provision to the naval bill creating the rank of Admiral of the Navy. This was accomplished by Moody of Massachusetts, who offered a copy of the Senate bill creating this rank as an amendment to the naval bill. The amendment was clearly subject to the point of order against it raised by Boutelle, but the sentiment of the House was so apparently unanimous in favor of the amendment that he withdrew the point of order and it was adopted without a dissenting vote. The Naval Committee had amended the Senate bill so as to also create the rank of Vice-Admiral, but Mr. Moody's amendment was the original Senate bill, without this provision.

The House declined to consider the Brown-Swanson contested election case in the Fourth Virginia district by a vote of 182 to 99. This is the second attempt to call up this case.

MUST PASS EXAMINATIONS.

Ruling in Regard to Applicants for Army Commissions.

Washington.—Applicants for appointment to Lieutenancies in the Army under the reorganization bill which passed the Senate will be required to submit to a searching mental and physical examination by the War Department and their qualifications must be thus established before the President will act upon their applications. This ruling of the department will greatly relieve the pressure which is being brought upon members of Congress by thousands of young men all over the country who are seeking political influence to aid them in getting commissions. This pressure has been beyond understanding of any one not familiar with the situation. Under the bill there would have been something like 800 Lieutenancies at the disposal of the President, while by the provisions of the amended bill there will be fewer probably not more than one-half of the number. Yet there are thousands of young men, and some old ones, besieging Congressmen for influence. It would be quite safe to say that for each place there are a dozen applicants, some of whom know less about military methods than the average primary grade boy who drills on the playground with a wooden gun. The new ruling, which the War Department purposes enforcing strictly, will give Congressmen a breathing spell. They may indorse almost anybody, and trust to the War Department to stop incompetents.

Court-Martial of Meyer.

Washington.—Assistant Secretary Howell has approved the findings of the court-martial of Engineer William C. Meyer of the cutter McCulloch. Meyer succeeded to the command of the engine-room on the sudden death of the engineer during the battle of Manila and was on continuous duty for fifty-five hours. When the vessel reached Yokohama on her way to San Francisco Meyer, it was charged, indulged in too much liquor and was absent from the ship. He was court-martialed, and in view of the extenuating circumstances, was sentenced to reprimand and reduction in number.

Great Paper Company Formed.

Trenton (N. J.).—The Union Paper and Bag Company, with a capital of \$27,000,000, has been incorporated here. The company is empowered to manufacture paper and bags and to do whatever other business it may choose. The incorporators are clerks in the New Jersey Trust Company.

NO FOREIGN TROOPS TO LAND.

U. S. Military Authorities Can Handle the Situation at Manila All Right.

Washington.—The grave situation at Manila has impressed upon both parties to the controversy over the army bill the necessity of putting an end to party disagreements in the face of the present emergency, leaving their differences to be settled in the future.

The popular assumption that immediately upon the ratification of the peace treaty with Spain by the Cortes, hostilities between the two countries will be ended, is erroneous. Technically, hostilities will continue until the commission, yet to be appointed by the United States and Spain, meets in Washington and makes formal ratification and exchange of agreement between the two countries. This will probably take from four to six weeks after the Cortes has acted, and therefore the conditions which admit of the retention of the present military establishment will continue until that time.

The situation in Manila admits of the possibility of foreign complications on account of the destruction of the property of foreigners within our lines, and it might be that some foreign government would propose to land forces to protect the property of its citizens; but it is not believed that this will occur.

Officials of the administration do not attach any importance to the suggestion that the uprising may lead to interference on the part of other governments. It was feared by some people that the partly successful attempt to burn the city might give rise to the impression among foreign nations that the United States was not in complete control of the city of Manila, and not able to fully protect its own or foreign interests there. If such were the case, it might possibly justify other governments in taking steps to safeguard the lives and property of their subjects in that vicinity, and to that extent to interfere with the administration of affairs by the United States military authorities. The officials hold, however, that there is no proper basis for such an assumption, and freely assert that no government would attempt to take any such advantage of the situation.

PLEA FOR A BIG ARMY.

Senator Sewell Fears That We Will Have Trouble in Cuba.

Washington.—Senator Sewell made a speech on the Hull Army bill. He said that the country was more in a state of war today than it was when our Army was before Santiago.

"I never was in favor of the acquisition of the Philippines," said Sewell. "I said to the President the day after Dewey's magnificent victory in Manila bay, 'For God's sake order him away from there.'"

Sewell then stated his reasons for not desiring the Pacific Islands. He said that he had visited them and was satisfied from personal observations that they and their inhabitants were not desirable acquisitions to this country. He declared that it would take an army of from 25,000 to 50,000 to maintain our control in the Philippines. Even now the American troops were cooped up in Manila and thus far had been able to accomplish little. In his opinion, 20,000 men would be required in Cuba and several thousand in Porto Rico, so that practically the entire Army would be used in what might be termed our island possessions.

Foraker of Ohio interrupted Sewell to inquire why the United States would need a force of 20,000 men in Cuba, stating his belief that we did not need any force there, since there were no Spanish soldiers to fight, and to inquire further how the Government was going to keep a force on that island after peace with Spain had been formally declared. He declared that Cubans had exercised great control and our troops were not needed on the island.

Sewell.—We have had peace in Cuba because we have had a large force there. Those people are a turbulent people. They will have revolutions constantly. I believe we shall have a war with them after a while.

Foraker—I do not think we will. Continuing his argument, Mr. Sewell said: "We cannot go outside our lines in the Philippines. The situation is serious. These people, who are turbulent and intractable, must be put down. If I were the President I would send a force there that would be sufficient to put them down sharply and quickly."

The Destiny of China.

Washington.—Lord Charles Beresford, in an interview, predicted that China will be bankrupt in four years, and said that what England had done for Egypt, the four nations controlling China trade could do for China. "Saving its strategic advantages," he added, "Egypt has not been worth a shilling to England. She sacrificed lives and money to make Egypt safe and secure, and she put the Egyptian army and police in order. Of course, every nation that has even controlled Egypt has declared it would get out."

Place for Another Chicago Man.

Chicago.—F. W. Peck, United States Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, has decided that Samuel Kayser, director of the Chicago Conservatory of Music, shall have charge of the United States musical exhibits at the Paris Exposition.

WILL BE GIANTS.

Pacific Mail to Have Two Immense Ships.

TO RANK THIRD AMONG BIG VESSELS.

Speed Receives Attention, and the Voyage Between San Francisco and Oriental Ports to Be Shortened.

Newport News (Va.).—The general dimensions of the two large Pacific Mail liners, the contracts for which have been awarded to the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry-dock Company, are given out semi-officially as follows: Length, 550 feet; beam, 63 feet; draught, 31.5 feet; ground depth, 40 feet; displacement 18,500 tons, and speed, eighteen knots. Both ships will be luxuriously fitted out for passenger service, and in addition will have superior facilities for handling freight and United States mails.

While the contract speed is put down as eighteen knots, it is known here that the builders will endeavor to give the vessels a higher rate of speed than that. The Pacific Mail Company, it is understood, has contracted with the Government to reduce the mail passage between San Francisco and ports in China, and it is with this object in view that the two steamships will be built here. It is reported that the fastest time now between the two countries will be reduced by from twelve to eighteen hours.

When finished these ships will be the largest ever built in an American shipyard. Compared with the American liner St. Louis, the largest American-built ship afloat today, the Pacific Mail ships will be of 7870.79 tons greater displacement, 14.5 feet longer and will have a draught 4.7 feet greater. The beams of the two ships are the same. When the vessels are completed they will rank third in displacement among the notable big ships afloat. The Oceanic, now building in England, will have a displacement of 28,500 tons. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse has a displacement of 20,000 tons. The Pacific Mail ships will rank next with 18,500 tons. The Campania, though her general dimensions are larger, has only 18,000 tons displacement. A large electric cantilever, 750 feet in length, is being constructed in the north end of the shipyard, and under this, one on each side, the Pacific Mail leviathans will be built.

POLYGAMY SCORED IN HOUSE.

Strong Report in Favor of a Constitutional Amendment Barring Mormons.

Washington.—A favorable report on the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting polygamists from being elected to Congress was made in the House by Representative Capron of Rhode Island in behalf of the Committee on Election of President and Vice-President. He refers to the case of Representative-elect B. H. Roberts of Utah as one of the causes for renewing attention to the subject. After reviewing this case the report states that its determination rests with the next Congress. On the general subject, however, it urges an amendment to the Constitution and says:

"Enough has been presented to show that the people of the United States, through Congress, have placed on the statute books their unequivocal and uncompromising hostility to the crime of polygamy. Therefore, shall the possibility be allowed to continue to exist of a state electing to Congress a person who is a polygamist to participate in the framing of laws for a people who have unmistakably, in no uncertain way, but deliberately and positively, declared that polygamy is a crime and a disease which should not be tolerated in a civilized community, but extirpated in the interest of the homes of America, which constitute one of the Nation's strongest bulwarks against moral decay? We believe that if given the opportunity the people will answer emphatically in the negative."

URGE A HOLY WAR.

Philippine Junta at Hongkong Issues Another Decree.

Hongkong.—The Filipino government has issued another virulent anti-American decree, in which the following passages occur:

"The American guns respect neither honor nor property, but barbarously massacre women and children. Manila has witnessed the most massacres. Confiscating the properties and savings of the people at the point of the bayonet and shooting the defenseless, accompanied by odious acts of abomination, repugnant barbarism and racial hatred worse than the doings in Carolina. Unless you conjure a holy war for independence you are only worthy to be slaves and pariahs. Proclaim before the civilized world that you will fight to the death against American treachery and brute force. Even the women should, if necessary."

"American professions and promises are purely hypocrisy. They covet the spoils of the patrimony of our race, wishing to implant here a more irritating and barbarous dominion than in the past."

Eastern Fruit Damaged.

From every fruit growing section of the east, north and south come reports of serious damage to the fruit trees, which in many cases have been killed outright. From south Missouri it is reported that much of the great peach and pear crop for the coming year is lost, the temperature having gone to 16 degrees below zero. Reports from Kansas state that the severe cold has done great damage, particularly to the peach crop. Similar reports are received from many eastern sections. Even in Florida the frosts have been severe, and it is said that the orange groves which were killed by the frost four years ago have again been cut down.

Californian fruit-growers should receive good prices for their crops this year.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited. South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

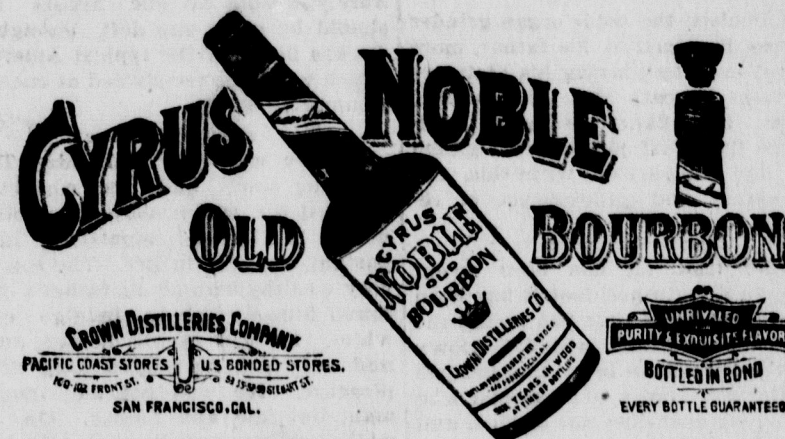
Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.



PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC., ETC.

::: Free Delivery. :::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Ave South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

As a rule when a person is between two fires the chances of his getting roasted are good.

That \$30,000 pink which has been so much admired is probably the pink of perfection one hears so much about.

A chewing-gum trust is not at all surprising. What's the object of any of these combines but to get a bit in people's mouths?

France, after all, knows when she has enough fights on her hands. She refuses to have a woman's department in her exposition.

One of the evidences that inventor Keely's secret died with him is that recent investigations are bringing the whole thing into bad odor.

The last wild camel in the United States could not escape the hunters. Although he humped himself to the best of his ability, he had to die.

It's said of Englishmen that their insularity tends to make them distant. This must be an insular tendency generally, for see the distant character of our Pacific island empire.

The Kaiser gave the Sultan a sample Krupp field gun, and the Sultan has ordered 152 more of the same sort. W. Hohenzollern is the advance agent of prosperity for the Krupp gun factory.

Havana is moving ahead. In a store window appears this legend: "English spoken. Our very good friends will come in and received many excellent treatment." English as cultivated in the late Spanish colonies promises to be a new dialect.

Earl Poulett, the noble organ grinder who was disowned by his father, more than got even by playing his plaintive instrument beneath the late father's window. How flat, stale and unprofitable are the usual pleasures of gilded youth by comparison with this, the very ecstasy and quintessence of revenge.

Another tradition has been swept away. In a train accident it has been supposed for years that "on seeing the danger the engineer whistled 'down brakes,' reversed the lever, and jumped off." But now comes an leucoclast who says the engineer does not do this, and has not for many years. What he does do is to "shut off steam, apply the air brakes, open the sand box, and jump." If he is afraid to jump he is either killed or becomes a hero.

The Australian ballot system was a tremendous advance on the system or lack of system that prevailed before it, and how universal was its need was witnessed by the fact of its quick adoption in some form by every State in the Union, when once its features were understood. That the system conduces vastly toward a pure election we all know. But it is not the best that can be had. Already voting by machinery appears as the next step toward accuracy.

For many years it has been the proud boast of Englishmen that their colonial possessions were so numerous scattered over the face of the earth that there was no hour in the twenty-four that the sun did not shine on a British flag waving somewhere. If any one will take a map of the world, locate the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico, Samoa, the Sandwich Islands, Guam, in the Ladrones, and the Philippines, and compute the time for each place relatively, he will find that the United States also is a land on which the sun never sets. From Alaska to the Philippines our possessions are within easy sailing distance of each other. They cover the range of climates from the frigid to the torrid, and all are productive and full of promise for the future.

A French invention—a gun camera—is the latest adjunct to instantaneous photography, and in competent hands may be rendered more obtrusive than the omnipresent kodak. It has a stock like that of an ordinary gun, but the barrel is four inches in diameter, and is covered with leather. At the breech is a square box, to which several small levers are attached. The weapon is leveled upon a flying bird or any moving object, the trigger is pulled, a shutter is sprung, and the object is transferred upon the film. Twelve shots may be taken with it, and it is reloaded in much the same manner as the ordinary camera. It strikes one that the industrious burglar may object to the instrument, as being another possible interference with the undisturbed exercise of his profession. As with the microscope, justice may find in it an incidental auxiliary.

Certain people have a genius for martyrdom. They are never quite so happy as when they are sacrificing themselves for some one else, says the Watchman. If they cannot assume the burdens of others, they perform their own in such a tollsome way that they bear upon their countenances and spirits the stress of arduous effort. It is sometimes said that promiscuous charity does more harm than good; certainly it is true that these people who are always ready to take up others' burdens, without much discrimination as to the wisdom of their course, ignorantly do much evil. When a mother has this spirit you will see her sparing her daughter from the labor and care which are good for the young

girl's proper development. Or you will see the father imposed upon by his sons, who escape the drudgery that would be good for them by adding to his burdens. In almost every committee or organization you will find one or two who do all the work. In the largest churches the bulk of the work is done by a handful of people. Self-sacrifice and burden-bearing are to be commended, but we ought not to relieve others of the wholesome discipline of life. That is to harm them. Self-sacrifice is such a good thing that one person in a family, or a few people in a given society, should not monopolize it. Its benefits should be more equally distributed; each person should take his full share.

Is it not about time for the cartoonists and picture-makers to hold a conference and agree upon some more reputable and characteristic figure as a type of Uncle Sam? At present it is their almost universal practice to represent that individual, who should typify American courage, energy, and enterprise, as a long and thin-legged, hollow-chested, straggly-bearded, sharp-nosed nondescript, arrayed in trousers half-way up to his knees, in a hat of the most shocking and battered description, his coat and vest covered with stars and stripes, and attended by a most disreputable bird resembling a cross between a turkey and a buzzard. All the other nations are represented pictorially by fitting and characteristic types, Great Britain especially. That sturdy figure of John Bull would be regarded anywhere as an Englishman, but who would recognize the conventional and utterly ridiculous figure which does duty for Uncle Sam? It not only has none of the attributes of an American, but it bears no resemblance to one. The whole country might be searched over without finding a person of that general description, and the aviaries might be searched in vain to find the counterpart of the American eagle which accompanies him. It is, in short, a caricature and makes this country a laughing stock. Surely among all our artists there should be some one deft enough to draw a figure of the typical American, which would be recognized at once and command respect.

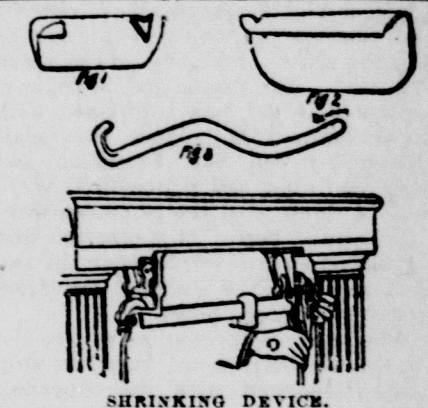
A story was told by London Truth not long since and its correctness vouched for, which shows the folly of acting hastily and impulsively in important concerns in life. The son of a very wealthy man at his father's death found himself free to indulge every whim. He had yachts, horses, an island at which he played king at his pleasure. He was not an immoral man, but idle and foolish. One day while using a long-distance telephone, he was charmed by the voice of the operator at the other end of the line. He managed to discover that it was that of a woman, young, single, and pretty. In the course of a few days he convinced himself that the owner of the voice was the one human being who should be his wife, and that life would be empty and desolate without her. The girl was poor and listened to his proposals. He cabled her money to buy her trousseau, and to secure a chaperone to accompany her to the town where he resided. In due time she arrived; her looks were as attractive as her voice. He married her, and a few days later was found dead by his own hand in his room. He left no explanation beyond the words, "I have made a mistake," scrawled on a sheet of paper left on the table. The story will no doubt impress the reader as almost absurd, in spite of its tragic ending. Why should a rational man fall in love with a sound? Yet in this country, where the choice of a young man or girl in marriage is not infrequently made with very little consultation with parents, how often is it founded on some trifling charm as worthless as the infection of a voice over the telephone! A pink cheek, a beautiful eye, a fluent tongue, or a gentlemanly manner, are the sole base of many a so-called "love-match." Men and women who find that they have thus bound themselves to a creature, coarse, selfish, ill-tempered or corrupt, do not often acknowledge that they have made a mistake, or put an end to their lives; but they drag on through years which are servile and wretched, and more execrating in their prolonged misery than death itself.

The Largest Painting.
The largest painting in the world, exclusive of frescoes, is Titoretto's "Paradise," hung in the grand salon of the Doge's palace at Venice. Its dimensions are 84 feet wide and 34 feet high. Yet for size it does not compare with the famous fresco of Michael Angelo, which occupies the ceiling of the Sistine chapel of the Vatican, and is 133 feet in length and 43 feet wide. British artists have sometimes executed large pictures on canvas, the largest, perhaps, being one by John Martin, the subject being "Joshua Commanding the Sun to Stand Still." It was exhibited in the Royal Academy in 1819. One of the largest pictures ever exhibited in the Royal Academy was the famous portrait group of members of the House of Commons, as assembled in Parliament. It was painted by Phillips and contained 600 portraits. Its dimensions were 60 feet by 17 feet. Val Prinsep's picture, "The Imperial Assemblage Held at Delhi by the Viceroy, Lord Lytton," was very large—10 feet by 27 feet, and occupied nearly the whole of the east wall of gallery 8. These, however, are much smaller than many that can be seen in the foreign galleries.

100,000 Elephants Slain Annually.
It requires the annual slaughter of 100,000 elephants to keep the world supplied with ivory. Great Britain alone uses up the product of 30,000 elephants, or 1,200,000 pounds.



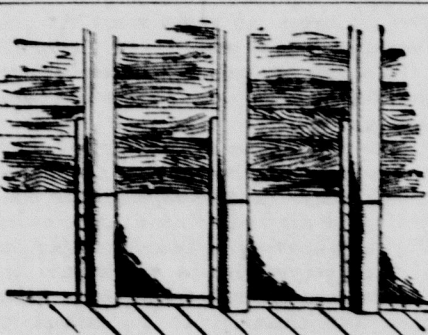
Cheating in Weight.
The latest fraud to fleece farmers is the scale shrinker, which has been sold in vast numbers throughout the West. The appliance is made of hardened steel. The end introduced has a raised portion or lug on one side, which has a tendency when introduced to lengthen the beam so as to cause it to weigh less than it should. Careful tests with the device have produced the following results: (1) Scale balanced properly at 1,000 pounds with shrinker attached, 800 pounds; (2) four hogs weighed 1,310 pounds, and with shrinker 1,270, an average shrinkage of ten pounds to each hog; (3) twelve hogs weighed 4,545 pounds and with shrinker 4,405, an average shrinkage of 11½ pounds to each hog. In the illustration Fig. 1 shows the appliance, which is V-shaped and made of hardened steel; the end introduced has a raised portion, or, in other words, a lug on one side, which has a tendency when introduced to lengthen the beam so as to cause it to weigh less than it should weigh. Fig. 2 shows another section of the shrinker. Fig. 3 is a handle made so as to fit over the top of the scale beam, and is used to tip the scale beam so that one hand pressed on the rod connected with the lever on the



scale raises the loop connected with the beam so as to allow a space to insert the shrinker in the diamond-shaped knife, or bearing, on each side of the scale holding the rod. Fig. 4 shows the handle in place, with the hand pressing on the rod in order to raise the ring, which fits on the diamond-shaped lug on the scale beam, showing the shrinker as being put into the aperture.

Owning vs. Renting Land.
A great many farmers, when age obliges them to retire from the active management of their farms, dislike very much to sell the place where so many years of their life have been spent. To this cause we attribute their attempts to rent their farms, thinking that they can thus have something to say about how the farm should be managed. But all these rented farms soon run down, and though the owner may get his rent it is at the expense of a constant depreciation of property. Selling the farm outright, and taking a mortgage on it for security, is much safer. Few men who own a farm will be satisfied to see it depreciate. Besides, the mortgage on farm property bears a higher rate of interest than the farmer could make by any other way of investing his money.—American Cultivator.

Making Buildings Warm.
Thousands of farm buildings are cold in winter, for the want of some such protection as that suggested in the illustration, which is from the Orange Judd Farmer. Along the inside wall,



curving out around the studding, is stretched strong, resin-sized building paper. It is snugly fastened to the walls with laths, as shown, the second course of paper lapping over the first, and the edges held by horizontal strips of lath, as at the bottom. Such a method of making old walls tight is very inexpensive, and the result is altogether excellent. One cannot put paper under old shingles and clapboards, but he can sheath the inside in this manner, and can do so easily as to make the further inlet of cold air perfectly inexcusable.

Green Bone for Hens.
The feed of sliced bone for hens is much more than so much grit in the gizzard to enable them to digest their food. It is itself food of the very best sort to make eggs, furnishing the gelatine for the egg and lime for the shell. Dried, cooked or burned bones are not nearly so good, as the gelatine has been expelled from the bone, and its lime is also in less soluble condition than while it is in the green state. But a hen's gizzard is equal to the task of grinding up almost anything. A diet of green bone and whole wheat is probably the best of all for egg production.

Planning an Income.
At the commencement of each season every farmer should calculate and plan to make his farm yield him a certain and definite income. There is something almost magical in having an object in view. Estimate the yield from the wheat, corn and hay, and the re-

turns from the cows, sheep, hogs and poultry; then put down opposite to these the taxes, the insurance, wages, feed and repair bills; by knowing exactly what sum is needed each month, a pretty fair estimate may be had and the income can be planned accordingly.

What the Farm Garden Should Be.
The garden should never contain less than half an acre, and better be two acres. A garden of this size can easily be worked with a horse, saving much hand labor, which is required in smaller plots. If more is grown than required for home use it can usually be disposed of at some near-by market, or to some neighbor who will not have a garden. Or the area can be devoted to potatoes, or roots for stock can be increased. Being near the house, it is of easy access, and the farmer can spend many half hours working his garden, when he would not think of going to the field for that length of time.

The garden should contain all the small fruits, such as berries, currants, etc. Plant these in single rows, and far enough apart so that they can be easily cultivated. The space between can be devoted to some vegetable, which will compel working around the shrub. If the market gardener, upon lands ranging in price from \$300 to \$1,000 per acre, can upon half a dozen acres sell more dollars' worth of produce than are sold off many large farms, why may not the farmer grow in his own garden articles for food that will take the place of much of the more expensive commodities bought in town? The garden can not be had without labor, but with less, considering the amount produced, than is required for general farm crops. Two and sometimes three crops can be grown upon the same ground in one season. With the addition of a few hotbed sash the garden can be made to produce fresh vegetables for the table all the year round.

Clover and Timothy Seed.
Clover and timothy seed should be sown early. Sow on a light snow, or when the ground is slightly frozen, about the middle of the month. Sow fifteen pounds, or one peck, of cloverseed to the acre. Thick seeding will prevent weed growth. On barren hill-sides and on fields that have had little animal manure cloverseed will fail to germinate, owing to a lack of plant food. Spread a thin coat of stable manure over the land after the seed is sown. If manure cannot be had, spread a thin coat of straw, and sow 250 pounds of kainit and 200 pounds of bone phosphate to the acre. The chemical manures will furnish the plant food, and the straw will afford a covering for the young seed.

A Shovel for Bedding.
Where leaves, chaff and sawdust are used for bedding, a very large, light shovel is needed for handling them expeditiously and neatly. Such an implement is shown in the accompanying illustration. It can easily be made in the home workshop, using half-inch pine boards for the sides and bottom and 1½-inch spruce for the back, into which the handle is fitted. Bedding for several animals can then be taken up at one shovelful.

Barb-Wire Cuts.
The following is said to have been proved an excellent treatment for barb-wire cuts: Wash the cut thoroughly with castile soap, using tepid water; after washing, spray the wound well with a weak solution of carbolic acid, and then dust over it all the fresh, air-slaked lime that will adhere. This treatment should be given every day. No wrapping or covering is needed. The same treatment would doubtless be good in cases where horses get their pasterns burned or cut with a stake rope.

The Summer's Firewood.
Firewood for the summer should be hauled to the woodshed and piled up under cover. When the days are wet and too disagreeable for outside work the wood can be sawed, split and piled, ready for summer use. The brush from trimming the trees in the orchard and the corncribs, if dry, make excellent kindling-wood, and these should always be gathered and placed handy for the kitchen fire.

Early Pigs and Lambs.
Unless a farmer has a warm basement barn it is not worth while for him to have either lambs or pigs much before the last of March. Even with sufficient warmth there is not enough sunlight before March for young pigs. They will almost inevitably be kept back in their growth, and probably will not be any heavier at hog-killing time than pigs farrowed a month later.

Keep Horses' Mangers Clean.
Much dust and soiled food is apt to accumulate in the horse's manger, and as he is all the time breathing over it the manger quickly becomes so offensive that much food is wasted. Much of this feed will, however, be eaten by cattle, as they will eat freely after horses. The horse has a more delicate taste than any other farm animal except a sheep.

Potato Peelings.
In almost all farmhouses after potatoes are peeled for cooking the usual but wasteful way is to throw them in the swill barrel for the pigs. They are very little good for pigs, but if cooked and mixed with wheat bran or fine middlings they make an excellent feed for hens.

Cranberry Pie.
Three cups of cranberries, stewed, with one and one-half cups of sugar, and strained. Like pie plate with paste; put in cranberry jam, wash the edges, lay three narrow bars across; fasten at edge; then three more across, forming diamond-shaped spaces; wash with egg; bake in quick oven until paste is cooked.

CHEAP COTTAGE.

Six Hundred Dollars Will Cover the Cost of This Home.

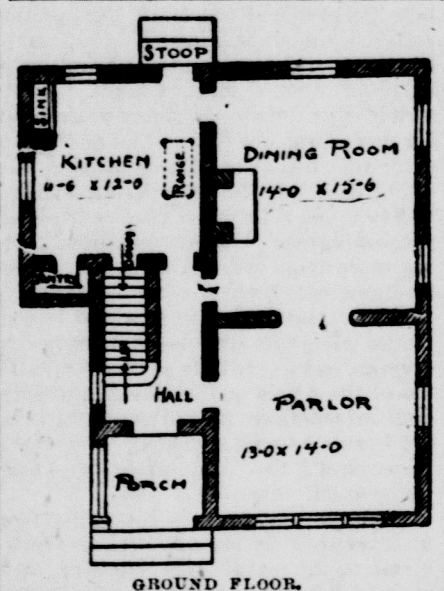
It is necessary when the outlay for a dwelling is reduced to the lowest limit, to lay out the space between the walls in the most skillful manner. At the same time the outside of the house is so arranged as to please the eye, by



GENERAL ELEVATION.

breaking up the outline and avoiding as much as possible any approach to the form of a square box. In the plan here given this has been accomplished without increasing the cost of the building, and a very pretty and convenient and comfortable house for a small family is designed, having six rooms and a separate hallway, all of convenient size, for the sum of six hundred dollars, or less, if the owner has the opportunity and the ability to do some of the work himself.

The roof is steep, securing perfectly shedding of the rain, and giving space

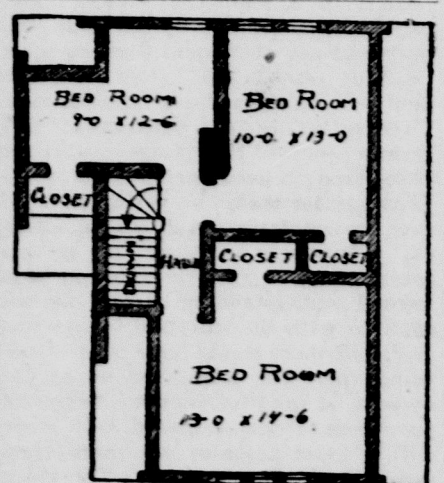


GROUND FLOOR.

for the rooms on the upper floor without increasing the cost unduly. The gable in the roof breaks up the line of the building and makes it picturesque, as well as gives additional room in the kitchen where it is most needed.

The second picture shows the ground floor, from which a stairway under the main stairs in the hall leads to the cellar under the parlor. The kitchen is furnished with a range, a sink-on which is a pump—and a pantry well provided with shelves. To save space there are no doors, the entrances to the rooms being closed with portieres or curtains which may be drawn when desired, otherwise leaving the whole floor open. This is some advantage in the warming of the house, which is sufficiently affected by the range in the kitchen and the fireplace in the dining-room. The upper floor has three good-sized rooms.

The style of finish is designed to be in panel work of pine, well-seasoned, finished in imitation hard woods and varnished. Each room may thus be finished differently, and if plaster is desired for finishing, the walls may be



UPPER FLOOR.

covered with paper in imitation of the panel work.

The foundation is of stone or brick, as either may be most economical. The cellar is 6 feet 6 inches high, the first floor 8 feet. There is a very pretty porch in the front, and the principal windows are mullioned. The lower part of the house is covered with novelty siding of pine, the upper part is covered with shingles.

SOME GREAT EXPLOSIONS.

Seven Tons of Powder Dislodged 200,000 Tons of Rock.

Among the many incidents which are on record, one of the most notable is that of the explosion of fifty-five tons of blasting gelatin which was being unloaded from a railway train at Braamfontein, 300 yards west of Johannesburg, in South Africa, on Feb. 19, 1896, and which was exploded by an end-on collision. The result of the explosion of this enormous quantity of one of the most powerful explosives used was to produce a crater 300 feet long, 65 feet wide and 30 feet deep in soft ground; or, taking a cubic foot of earth as weighing 100 pounds, the superficial explosion of this 55 tons of explosive gelatin excavated about 30,000 tons of soft earth. Besides this, there was a total destruction of all buildings within a radius of 330 yards, while from that distance to 660 yards all the buildings were shattered and the roofs were battered in up to about 1,000 yards. But all these buildings were built chiefly of corrugated iron and mud, and

therefore were of a most unsubstantial character. On the other hand, we have in the United States the blowing up of the Hudson River Palisades at Fort Lee in 1893, when the explosion of two tons of dynamite, placed in a chamber in the rock, brought down 100,000 tons of rock; the blasting at the Dinorwic quarries, Llanberis, in the same year, when 2½ tons of gelatin dynamite, placed in chambers in the dike, overthrew 180,000 tons of rock; and the destruction of the famous Talcen Mawr in 1895, when seven tons of powder, poured into two shafts, dislodged a mass of rock computed to weigh from 125,000 to 200,000 tons. From this we find the dynamite on the interior at Fort Lee was over forty times as efficient as the explosive gelatin on the surface at Johannesburg, while the powder at Talcen Mawr was over forty-two times as efficient. It is, hence, not surprising that the superficial explosion of the 300-pound charges of gun cotton thrown by the Vesuvius' guns at Santiago during the late war between the United States and Spain produced no serious structural damage, and simply harassed the enemy by their frightful reports, which occurred at infrequent intervals and unexpected times.—Cassier's Magazine.

JOURNALIST AND DIPLOMAT.

Brilliant Career of J. Russell Young, Who Died Recently.

By the death of J. Russell Young, librarian in Congress, at his home in Washington, the nation lost a most capable and devoted servant, and journalist one of its most distinguished and successful men. Mr. Young was appointed librarian of Congress in July, 1897, and since his appointment worked almost day and night in his enthusiasm to bring the library up to his standard of perfection.

His career is a varied and highly interesting one. Mr. Young was born a little more than fifty-nine years ago in Chester County, Pennsylvania, and, after having with much difficulty and great effort and sacrifice, obtained a high school education, he began active life as a copy holder in the office of the Philadelphia Press, and soon graduated to the news editor's desk. At the outbreak of the civil war he was sent to the front as the war correspondent of the Press. He was successful, and at the close of the war became chief editor of the Press, a position which he resigned, going to London and Paris as the New York Herald's foreign correspondent. He gained national fame by his letters to the Herald while traveling around the world with Grant. Re-



J. RUSSELL YOUNG.

turning to America in 1879, he did editorial work for three years on the Herald, and in 1882 was appointed minister to China by President Arthur. He has left an exceedingly well written manuscript of the life of Grant.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

Advertising is business news. It tells the things which are of great importance. It is of more account to the frugal person to know where to get certain necessary commodities at a less price than usual than to know of the troubles in Siam and Alaska. The news should be news. It should not be allowed to grow stale with repetition in the same old way. When your business grows and you can spend more money, buy more space in the same paper, until you are using all you profitably can.

Properly prosecuted, newspaper advertising will always pay. That advertisement there is a man who says: "Advertising doesn't pay. I have tried it," proves nothing but that his methods were faulty. It is the persistent, systematic effort that pays in advertising as well as in everything else. In taking medicine, the regularity of the dose is almost as important as the drug itself. For that reason the columns of a newspaper offer the very best mediums for business announcements.

Temperature of Boiling Water.

Water boils at different temperatures, according to the elevation above the sea level. In London water boils practically at 212 degrees F.; at Munich, in Germany, at 209½ degrees; at the City of Mexico, in Mexico, at 200 degrees; and in the Himalayas, at an elevation of 18,000 feet above the level of the sea, at 180 degrees. These differences are caused by the varying pressure of the atmosphere at these points. In London the whole weight of the air has to be overcome. In Mexico, 7,000 feet above the sea, there is 7,000 feet less of atmosphere to be resisted; consequently less heat is required, and boiling takes place at a lower temperature.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1899.

A reading-room and evening school are an educational necessity to an industrial community.

There is at this place an army of young men who have no place in which to pass a leisure hour, other than the bare office of a boarding house, or the bar-room of a saloon. We understand that beneficiary associations, like the Woodmen of the World and the Journeymen Butchers' Protective Association, have for one of their objects the elevation and improvement of their members, and we wonder why these associations do not encourage and aid the establishment of a reading-room here. The churches and all good citizens might afford to do something in this line. The establishment and maintenance of a reading-room is not a costly undertaking, and such an institution would afford a clean, quiet and inviting resort where young men could drop in of an evening to read, write, or enjoy a pleasant chat with comrades and acquaintances.

The reading-room once established, the evening school would follow.

The prosperity of this town depends mainly upon its own people. Not upon one, or a dozen, but upon all.

There is too much tendency here to lean upon the Land and Improvement Company.

The permanent progress and prosperity of our town does not depend especially upon the great millionaire capitalists who founded it, but upon the good citizens and sturdy working men who make up its population. It is time, and it behooves our good citizens to think less of the Company and more of their own efforts for the upbuilding of this young city.

The Republican National platform promised the people an Isthmus canal, to be built and controlled by the Government of the United States. The failure of the canal bill in the House, after its passage by the Senate, is attributed to Speaker Reed, who, it is alleged, used successfully the vast power his position gives him, to prevent this important measure from coming to a vote.

It appears that the rules of the House of Representatives may at any time be used by the Speaker to defeat the popular will, by preventing Congressional action.

Rules that can be so used should be amended, altered or annulled, and a Speaker capable of making such use of his power should be served in like manner.

IRRIGATION INVESTIGATIONS.

Under the Direction of the Secretary of Agriculture.

The National Legislature Awakening to the Importance of the Problem.

The action of the Senate in raising to \$35,000 the appropriation in the Agricultural Bill for an irrigation investigation is potent with great possibilities of benefit, not only to those who are farming irrigated lands, but to farmers everywhere who are studying to increase both product and profit by improved methods of cultivation.

This increased appropriation was strongly urged by the National Irrigation Congress and recommended by the Secretary of Agriculture in his last Annual Report. The Secretary realizes not only the benefits which may accrue to farmers in the West by a thorough investigation of the many complex problems in the acquirement, distribution, and application of water for irrigation in the arid regions, but likewise the marvelous results which they may achieve by a proper understanding of the relations of moisture to plant life, and the application of water as a fertilizer in all sections of the country.

Senator Perkins, of California, is urging the adoption in the Senate of

the amendment making this appropriation, said:

"I believe there is no money appropriated in this bill which will bring back better return for the investment than that which is appropriated for irrigation investigation. The Secretary of Agriculture appeared before our Committee on Appropriations and reported—and the bulletins issued by him will verify the statement—that the investigations made by the Agricultural Department under the appropriation of \$10,000 of last session had proven of great value and of great benefit to the respective States where they had been prosecuted. He reports that there is in almost all these States a sufficient volume of water, if properly distributed, to irrigate these vast arid districts. Many communications have been sent to the Department from representatives of the arid districts and States commending the Secretary for his bulletin sent out on his subject-matter, and he was so deeply impressed with its importance that he has asked for this appropriation to continue these investigations."

Senator Perkins further said: "The problem is one which affects all of the great states west of the Missouri river, for all of them have a vast area of land which is now arid and neither useful for pasture nor for cultivation. In the States of Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, California, and in many of the other States of the central and southern portion of our country, there is a great area of arid lands belonging to the Government which are entirely useless for cultivation or even for grazing purposes, because there is no water upon them, and the rainfall being so very light, there is not sufficient moisture to furnish irrigation."

The Larynx.

The larynx has been compared to a wind, a reed and a stringed instrument. The comparison of it to a violin gave rise to the not very accurate phrase "vocal cords," as the name of the two cushions which are its most prominent features. But no string so short as those "vocal cords" could produce a musical bass note. In fact, the comparison of the larynx to any instrument which produces only musical tones is inadequate, to begin with. There is no instrument but the larynx which produces both song and speech, and as those comparisons view the larynx merely as a producer of musical sounds we have no further concern with them at present. Besides, the voice can be trained for speech, elocution and oratory without a knowledge of the physiology of the larynx.

We have the power of adjusting the larynx: of varying the tension of its cords, cushions or ligaments, as they have been variously called. We can do these things without scientific technical knowledge of how they are done, without any knowledge at all of vocal physiology, and it is the work of the trainer of the voice to teach his pupils—or her pupils we may be allowed to say—how to do them. —Chambers' Journal.

The Boy and the Hare.

A pleasant story of the Duke of Devonshire comes from Chatsworth. He was strolling, gun in hand, through one of his own fields near Baslow when he started a hare, which he shot, and was going to pick it up when a small boy jumped out of a neighboring hedge and warned him off. "Here, meester," cried the small boy peremptorily, "yo' must nae touch that."

"Why not?" asked the duke, amused, seeing that he was not recognized.

"Why, it's th' duke's," answered the boy, "an he'll have you locked up if he knows."

"Oh!" said his grace. "Then will you take charge of it?"

"Aye, that I will," answered the boy promptly. "Me fayther's a keeper."

Half an hour afterward the boy and the hare arrived in the kitchen at Chatsworth. The duke had taken a short cut home and had the boy brought to him. The little chap was dumb with terror when he learned what a mistake he had made, but the duke gave him a 5 shilling piece, called him "a good lad" and sent him away rejoicing.

Jungle Food and Jungle Poison.

Those who have traveled much through the damp jungles of India, such as the Terai, cannot have helped noticing the large amount of fungoid growth, both terrestrial and epiphytial, that presents itself, much of which is edible, but requires an intimate acquaintance with botany to determine between the poisonous and unimical. What were not long since considered semisavage races on the northeast frontier are the best guides the uninitiated, however, can employ to distinguish the two classes. So close is the resemblance that it would be dangerous for the ignorant traveler to trust to his own unaided discrimination, and if the services of a human nomad are not available the fungi should be submitted to the equally unaided judgment of a tame monkey—a thing no traveler should be without.

The animal must be very closely watched when sitting in judgment, especial notice being taken of his countenance. If the specimen is poisonous, there is a decided look of disgust apparent, as the creature throws it from him, but if nonpoisonous it is torn into fragments, first smelled and then transferred to the mouth, in which case one may rest perfectly satisfied that it is edible, even though "jackoo" may not eat it. In no case will our remote connections make a mistake, nor, for that matter, will an elephant either. A spare elephant or two is also a handy thing to have among your luggage.—Indian Planter's Gazette.

Elephants have only eight teeth—two above and two below on each side. All elephants' "baby teeth" fall out when the animal is about 14 years old, and a new set grows.

A SONG.

Ab, what is better than this, my dear,
What is better than this?
The thought of a night which has lost its way
Between tomorrow and yesterday;
The full of the tide and the gray of the sea,
And a gull that crieth endlessly:
The breath from a wind which bloweth well;
A sail that hasteth new ports to tell;
If aught is better than this, my dear,
I find it not here, I find it not here.
—Blanche Trask in "The Land of Sunshine."

JUST A CURTAIN FIRE.

It Was in a Girls' Boarding School and Did Complicated Damage.

A fire in a skyscraper may be thrilling, but for dramatic episodes and unexpected complications a fire in a girls' boarding school surpasses it. The boarding school fire is usually what is known among insurance men as a curtain fire, but a curtain fire in a girls' school is more exciting and causes more casualties than an ordinary blaze anywhere else.

One evening last week two girls, who occupy a microscopic hall bedroom in a swell up town school, took the globes off the gas fixtures for hair curling purposes and left them off, because it was easier to do that than to put them on again. Then the girls raised the window a trifle in order to cool the room and dutifully sat down to write home letters. The inevitable happened, and when girl number one poised her pen in the air and glanced around the room in search of inspiration she saw the curtains in a blaze. She screamed. Girl number two looked around and echoed the scream. Then, with promptitude and discretion, both girls fainted. The screams had attracted the attention of the other girls, who rushed to the scene and then did various and sundry stunts, according to their several dispositions. One fainted, several wept, a few ran out of the house, and the rest shouted for the one man on the premises.

When he arrived, things looked rather hopeless. Curtains and woodwork were blazing finely. The floor was littered with prostrate forms, and when three girls have fainted on the floor of a hall bedroom there isn't much space in the room for promenading. The man picked his way across the prostrate forms and ordered all the girls who were not in a dead faint to leave the room, but they didn't go until he lost his temper and spoke with a force which isn't common in boarding school circles. Then they fled; but, unluckily, there was an enemy in the rear. A vigorous and practical woman from Texas had been inspired to go after some water. Returning in mad haste with a large pitcherful of water borne triumphantly aloft, she collided with the retreating forces at the door. The pitcher struck the leader of the retreat squarely in the face and knocked out two of her front teeth, whereupon the injured girl made the fainting trio a quartet and the water carrier dropped her pitcher and went into violent hysterics.

Hysteria, as boarding school teachers know to their sorrow, is contagious, and the one case touched off the crowd. By the time teachers arrived upon the scene the fire was out, but the survivors were in a bad way. It was necessary to put nine-tenths of the school to bed and order wholesale doses of bromide. Even now the girls insist that they haven't recovered from the shock sufficiently to do hard studying, and the victims of the water pitcher are both under the care of trained nurses. As for the man, he gave up his place the next day and confided to the cook that he was going to look for a job in a lunatic asylum, where his boarding school experience would be of value to him.—New York Sun.

English Penny Novels.

Penny novelettes differ from one another in externals rather than in internals. The get up of the better sort is neat and attractive. The type is clear, and the covers might even be called "artistic" in the catholic sense of the term. The inferior kinds are indifferently printed "on gray paper with blunt type," and there are many degrees of excellence between the two extremes. All except one have illustrations ranging from the rudest of woodcuts to the smuggest of "process" plates. Of course the artist selects the most sensational incidents for his pencil to adorn. The stabbing of the heroine's father by the villain disguised as the hero, the kidnapping of the heroine by Black Tom and his gang of gypsies at the instigation of her jealous rival, the horse-whipping of the villain by the hero in "faultless" evening dress—these and their like naturally present themselves as thoroughly suitable and congenial subjects.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Snowball Showers.

More than one explorer in cold climates has noted the curious phenomenon of a "snowball shower." The balls, it is true, are not very big, the average being about the size of a hen's egg, but they are true snowballs for all that, compressed globes of snow, not little lumps of ice or hail.

A fall of the kind occurred in north London in March, 1859, and at the time it was observed that the balls seemed five times as dense and compressed as ordinary snow and in no way to be told from the usual handmade missiles. They had fallen during the night and were strewn many layers thick over a very large area.

No cause—except a doubtful electrical one—can be ascribed for the strange phenomenon, and mountaineers are apt to discredit the stories of snowball showers told them by the old guides till suddenly in the midst of an ordinary storm they find themselves assailed as though by myriads of mischievous schoolboys.—London Standard.

Overdid It.

"I understand she married him to reform him."

"That was it. And she did the job so thoroughly that now he doesn't like the kind of woman he liked when he married her and is trying to get a divorce." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

WITH A PAIR OF SCISSORS.

The Wonderful Artistic Feats Performed by Joanne Koetren.

More than 200 years ago a little girl was born at Amsterdam, Holland, whose name was Joanne Koetren. She was a peculiar child in that she cared nothing whatever for play and sport, but found her greatest delight in making copies of things about her, imitating in wax every kind of fruit and making on silk, with colored floss, exact copies of paintings, which were thought wonderful.

But after she had become very accomplished in music, spinning and embroidery, she abandoned all these for a still more extraordinary art—that of cutting. She executed landscapes, marine views, flowers, animals and portraits of people of such striking realism, blance that she was for a time quite the wonder of Europe. She used white papers for her cuttings, placing them over a black surface, so that the minute openings made by her scissors formed the "light and shade."

The czar, Peter the Great, and others of high rank paid her honor. One man high in office vainly offered her 1,000 florins for three small cuttings. The empress of Germany paid her 4,000 florins for a trophy she had cut, bearing the arms of Emperor Leopold, crowned with eagles and surrounded by a garland of flowers. She also cut the emperor's portrait, which can now be seen in the Royal Art gallery in Vienna. A great many people went to see her, and she kept a book in which prices and princesses wrote their names.

After she died, which was when she had lived 65 years, her husband, Adrian Block, erected a monument to her memory and had designed upon it the portraits of these titled visitors. Her cuttings were so correct in effect and so tasteful as to give both dignity and value to her work and constitute her an artist whose exquisite skill with the scissors has never before or since been equaled.—Lewiston Journal.

A Greek Colony in Corsica.

At Cargese we have the remarkable spectacle of a Greek population with its own church settled down on the coast of Corsica. Our inn is kept by a Greek from Corfu, as his name, Corfotti, tells us and as the loquacity of his wife would lead us to infer; for at Cargese the Corsican taciturnity has given place to the Hellenic love of talk. Rather more than two centuries ago a Greek settlement was founded in Corsica under the auspices of the Genoese republic, to which the island at that time belonged, and when the French came into possession of the country they established the Hellenic exiles, who had meanwhile founded the Chapelle des Grecs just outside Ajaccio at Cargese and built them the church which they have ever since cherished.

Intermarriages between the colonists and the natives, at first rare, have now become frequent, and it is to be feared that the Greek language will soon become as extinct there as the fustanella. But with that wonderful tenacity which it shows in modern Greece, in spite of centuries of barbarian invasions and Turkish oppression, the Greek type is sure to remain at Cargese to remind the traveler of its eternal youth and its unflinching characteristics.—Westminster Review.

Julius Caesar.

Of all great conquerors, writes Marion Crawford in "Studies From the Chronicles of Rome," he was the least cruel, for he never sacrificed human life without the direct intention of benefiting mankind by an increased social stability. Of all great lawgivers, he was the most wise and just, and the truths he set down in the Julian code are the foundation of modern justice. Of all great men who have leaped upon the world as upon an unbroken horse, who have guided it with relentless hands and ridden it breathless to the goal of glory, Caesar is the only one who turned the race into the track of civilization and, dying, left mankind a future in the memory of his past. He is the one great man of all without whom it is impossible to imagine history. We cannot take him away and yet leave anything of what we have. The world could have been as it is without Alexander, without Charlemagne, without Napoleon. It could not have been the world we know without Caius Julius Caesar.

It Was Ordered.

In the biography of Prince Bismarck it is said that when he was minister at St. Petersburg he was walking one morning in the summer garden and met the czar, who invited him to join him. Presently Bismarck noticed a sentry stationed in the middle of a large grass plot and asked the aid-de-camp, who in turn inquired of the sentry.

"It is ordered," was his reply. Every official gave the same answer. "It is ordered," but nobody knew by whom. A sentry had always stood guard in the middle of that innocent grass plot. The archives were searched, but in vain. At last an aged official was found, who had been told by his father that the Empress Catherine had once seen a snowdrop ready to bloom in the spot, and had ordered a sentry to stand guard and allow no one to pluck it. For more than a century the watch had been maintained because "it was ordered," and no one had ever thought of disobeying or of questioning the reason of the order.

Red Hair the Best Weir.

Why are redheaded people less subject to baldness than those with fair or brown hair? An English physician has answered this conundrum.

The hair of the redheaded is relatively thick, one red hair being as thick as five blond or three brown hairs. With 30,000 red hairs the scalp is well thatched. With the same number of blond hairs one is almost bald. It takes 100,000 blond and 108,000 brown hairs to cover adequately an ordinary head.

THE . COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to F. O.
South San Francisco, Cal.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

The Klondike

FIRST CLASS BAR.

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars.

Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, next to Cor. Grand and San Bruno Ave
South San Francisco, Cal.

Ask for Home Circle Grocery List, for 32-page Furniture Catalogue, for sample 1898 Wall Paper, for Sample Ladies' or Gents' Suits, for bargain Lists, published weekly.

All free. Money Saved on Every Order.

SMITH'S CASH STORE
25-27 Market St., S. F.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
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E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE-INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

Fred Desirello has his new building enclosed.

Send us the local news and we'll print it.

Land Agent W. J. Martin sold two lots on Monday.

Ed Daniel left on Wednesday for the land of ice and gold.

Mr. Connoley, bookkeeper for Hooper & Co., was in town Sunday.

Mr. Lacau has bought a lot and will soon erect a residence thereon.

If you don't read your home paper, it is time you commenced to do so.

Mell Cohen planted his garden to peonies after the rain on Wednesday.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Nessier is quite ill and under the care of the doctor.

A. McSweeney has leased and will occupy the McCuen residence on Grand avenue.

The rain of Tuesday night was little more than a warm mist, but not a drop of it was lost.

Yes, thank you, kind reader, payment of your subscription will be accepted and acceptable.

B. O. Carr and wife of Lemoore, spent a portion of Tuesday in our town as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters are the very thing needed to build up a broken-down system. Try it. For sale at the drug store.

If you want information regarding real estate in this town, call upon or write E. E. Cunningham at the Post-office building.

The Board of Trade met on Monday evening, but transacted very little business, the committees appointed not being ready to report.

Printers' ink is to business what a good fertilizer is to soil; as well try to raise a crop without water as to do business without advertising.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at Grace Mission next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, the Rev. James Otis Lincoln celebrant and preacher.

E. J. Walkins arrived on the 4:13 p. m. train directly from Texas and left on the evening train for San Francisco, where he will join Ed Daniel and go with Ed to the Klondike country.

If you have a lot for sale, if you want to buy real estate, if you want your taxes paid, if you want to rent a house, if you want fire insurance, call on E. E. Cunningham, at the Postoffice building.

Jno. Gillmore, the proprietor of the boarding house at the Baden Brick Works, who has for the past year been suffering from some sort of chronic malady, died on Wednesday, the 22d inst., at one of the hospitals in the city.

Word comes from far away Boston that James Goggin, Jr., recently became the proud and happy father of a fine bouncing boy. Every old-timer here will remember Jimmy, who went East some two years ago, and married in Boston.

It's wonderful how quickly the public will get on to a good thing, said one of our citizens, referring to the fact that almost everybody goes to Jack Vandenberg's meat market for tender steaks, choice roasts, juicy cutlets and luscious chops.

Ed Daniel gives the names of the following gold-seekers, persons who were at one time either residents of or interested in this town, viz.: C. F. Crouse, Tip Sinclair, Jack Bamfield, and Charles Gudahl. These gold-seekers are all in and about Dawson.

The evidence at the Coroner's inquest held upon the body of the man found dead, hanging suspended from a rafter of a vacant house on the San Bruno Road on March 1st, showed that the deceased was Misner Duart, collector for Hoelscher & Co., liquor dealers, of Turk and Taylor street, San Francisco.

On Wednesday evening the body of an unknown man was discovered hanging by the neck in the vacant shanty which stands on the hill just above the Claybank wharf on the Bay Shore, about a mile above the Sierra Point House. Papers on the body indicated the man had been a commercial traveler.

Another case of suicide.

Architect Trolow of San Francisco was in town this week on business connected with the new residence shortly to be commenced in El Cerrito Park for Leroy Hough of the Western Meat Company. Those who have seen the plans say the residence will be one of the most ornamental in this locality.—San Mateo Leader.

F. E. Moore, Esq., of Oakland, visited the packing-house one day last week and writes Dr. Holcomb thanking him for his kindness in inducing him (Mr. Moore) to make the visit. Mr. Moore says the cleanliness of the premises in and around the big packing house excels anything of the kind he had ever witnessed.

Returning from San Francisco, after dark, on Wednesday evening, driving along the San Bruno Road, at a point just south of the X. L. Dairy, Officer Fred Desirello and Leopold Smith of the Sierra Point House, were thrown over the bank some ten feet perpendicular height, to the rocks below. Smith came out uninjured, but Officer Desirello received several severe bruises.

Mr. Gibson of the committee who obtained aid for Mrs. McDonald, has furnished us with a detailed statement of the moneys received and disbursements made by the committee. The total amount of cash received was \$43, all of which was paid out for necessities for the family, save the sum of \$1.60, which was paid to Mrs. McDonald by the committee. In addition to the \$43 cash, there are subscriptions to the amount of \$6 remaining unpaid.

ELECTRIC ROAD TO THE PACKING HOUSES.

The San Mateo Cars May Soon Be Operated to South San Francisco.

Superintendent Southard of the San Mateo Electric Railway expects to begin the laying of the new roadbed to Thirtieth-street extension next Monday. He says he will have a double track laid to Sunnyside by April 1st.

The people of South San Francisco want the San Mateo cars to run direct into that town. The directors of the San Mateo road have submitted them a proposition to the effect that they will furnish the iron and operate the line providing the South San Francisco property owners will pay for the track-laying and overhead wiring.

At present the San Mateo line ends at Baden station, two miles north of South San Francisco.

The Southern Pacific runs but two trains a day, and charges 35 cents for the trip each way. The ride by the electric cars to Baden costs but 10 cents by the electric road, and will cost 5 cents more to South San Francisco—making 15 cents for a ride from the Oakland ferry to the abattoirs, a distance of fourteen miles.—S. F. Chronicle.

It is reported that George Eikeren-kotter has struck it rich in the mines near Sonora. He has discovered a small pocket containing virgin gold from which he has already taken \$1300.

Frank Pettie, a former resident of Redwood, has an adjoining claim and has taken out during the past week \$600.

Several Redwood boys are contracting the gold fever and it would not be surprising to see many of them starting next week for Tuolumne county.—Times-Gazette.

Thomas Hickey, the Baden politician, was here Wednesday calling on friends. The object of his visit was to disclose to his friends a scheme which he has to break the Senatorial deadlock at Sacramento.—Times-Gazette.

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THE POWER OF WILL.

He Wanted to Live Four Days, and He Succeeded.

It would be vain to attempt to describe the sympathy for the poor and suffering which William Stokes could throw into his voice, says his biographer. One of the stories he used to tell is of peculiar interest, not only for its revelation of human kindness, but as a proof of the power of the will in prolonging life.

An old pensioner was a patient of Stokes in the Meath hospital. His life was despaired of, and, in fact, his death was hourly expected. One morning, having many patients to care for and believing that the pensioner was unconscious and past help, Dr. Stokes passed his bed without stopping. The patient was greatly distressed and cried out:

"Don't pass me by, doctor; you must keep me alive for four days."

"We will keep you as long as we can, my poor fellow," answered Stokes, "but why for four days particularly?"

"Because," was the reply, "my pension will be due then, and I want the money for my wife and children. Don't give me anything to make me sleep, for if I sleep I shall die."

On the third day after this, to the amazement of Stokes and others, the patient was still breathing. On the morning of the fourth day he was alive and conscious, and on entering the ward Stokes saw him holding in his hand the certificate which required signature. As the doctor drew near the dying man gasped:

"Sign, sign!"

The doctor quickly complied, and the man sank back exhausted and within a few minutes crossed his hands over his breast and said, "The Lord have mercy on my soul," and quietly breathed his last.

The Tuna.

My introduction to the prince of the Pacific was on this wise: My brother and I were trolling for yellowtail off the island of Santa Catalina. Suddenly out of the summer sea a flying fish—the humming bird of ocean—flashed athwart our bows and then, not a dozen yards distant, the waters parted and a huge tuna, in its resplendent livery of blue and silver, swooped with indescribable strength and rapidity upon its quarry, catching it, mirabile dictu, in midair. In a fraction of a second the deed was done. The ocean, recording the splash of the leviathan, rippled applause, and our questions patterned like hail upon the somewhat hard understanding of our boatman, a son of Al-sance.

"Yes," he said, his white teeth in curious contrast to a lean, bronzed face—"yes, messieurs, that is a tuna, a 200 pounder, at least!"—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Unexpected Call.

"You are just going out, I see?"

"Yes, an important engagement. What was it you wanted?"

"It was about that little debt I owe you."

"Ah, yes! Take a seat."

"I was going to ask you for a little delay."

"Oh—excuse me, but I'm already late."

"I say, I was going to ask you for a little delay when I met a fellow who paid up what he owed me, and—"

"Why on earth don't you sit down? Will you take a glass of wine?"—Paris Figaro.

No Faith in Anything.

"Aunt Josephine is a thorough skeptic."

"She is?"

"Yes; she puts mucilage on the back of every postage stamp she uses."

Eggs from Australia are landed in London in such perfect preservation that they are sold as new laid.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN.

LADIES, if you desire a transparent, clear and fresh complexion use

Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Waters.

The only reliable beautifier of the complexion, skin and hair known.

In the direction for which they are intended their effect is simply magical, the most astounding transformation in personal appearance being brought about by their steady use, possessing the Wizard's touch in producing, preserving, and enhancing beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of complexion, shapely contour of form, brilliant eyes, soft and smooth skin where by Nature the reverse exists. Even the coarsest and most repulsive skin and complexion marred by Freckles, Moth, Blackheads, Pimples, Vulgar Redness, Yellow and Muddy Skin and other Facial Disfigurements are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations. Ladies, you can be beautiful, no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be. You can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Waters. Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price per small box, 50 cents; large box, \$1.00, or six small boxes, \$5.00. Sent to any address post paid and under plain cover on receipt of the above amount.

THE PARISIEN DRUG CO., 131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal. d27-17.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is active and strong. Sheep—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at high prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1.15 less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers \$1.00; No. 2 Steers, 75¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 70¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 60¢; thin cows, 40¢.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 50¢; under 130 lbs, 50¢; rough heavy hogs, 40¢.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 45¢; ewes, 40¢; light Yearling Lambs—45¢; live weight.

Spring Lambs, \$2.50; \$3.00 per head.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 45¢; over 250 lbs 40¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 75¢; second quality, 70¢; First quality cows and heifers, 65¢; second quality, 60¢.

Veal—Large, 70¢; small, 80¢.

Mutton—Wethers, 90¢; ewes, 85¢; yearling lambs, 95¢; Spring Lambs, 125¢.

Dressed Hogs—80¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 95¢; picnic hams, 75¢; Atlanta ham, —; New York shoulder, 75¢; C. bacon, 125¢; light S. C. bacon, 115¢; med. bacon, clear, 80¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 85¢; clear light, 100¢; clear ex. light, 110¢.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.50; Family beef, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 75¢; do, light, 70¢; do, Bellies, 85¢; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16.00; hf-bbls, \$8.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.25; do, kits, \$1.20.

Lard—Prices are \$1.10.

Compound 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 1/4 6 1/2 Cal. pure 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.10; 1s \$1.15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.10; 1s, \$1.15.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO Land and Improvement Co.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO. will be held at the office of the Company, 202 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, on

MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1899.

at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

GEO. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

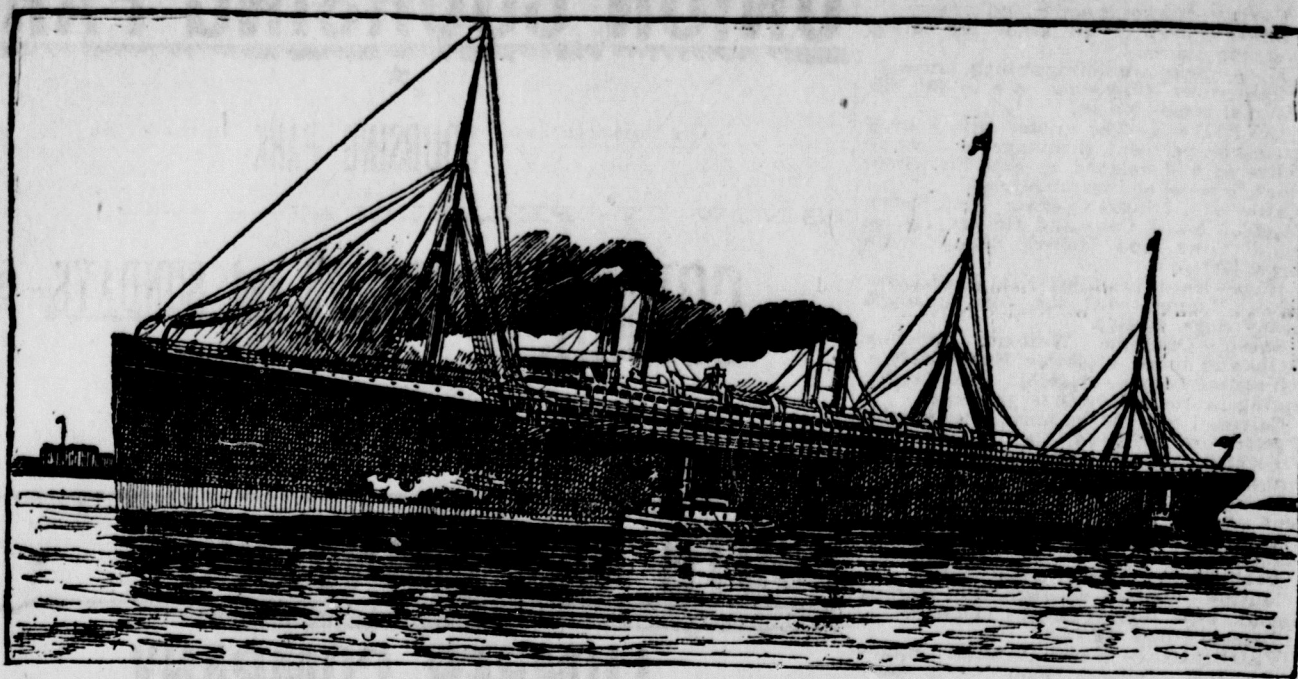
NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss. COUNTY OF SAN MATEO. }

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners doing business at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of Jorgensen & Hudson; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are J. Jorgensen and G. R. Hudson, and that the places of our respective residences, are set opposite our respective names hereunto subscribed.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands, this first day of February A

THE OCEANIC, LARGEST STEAMSHIP IN THE WORLD.



The rapidity with which the size of ocean-going ships has been increased in recent years is one of the most noteworthy mechanical developments of the decade. The launching at Belfast of the new steamer, the Oceanic, marks another stage of the growth in this direction. The Oceanic is a monster beside which most of the world's battleships would seem mere pygmies. She is 704 feet in length, whereas the Great Eastern was only 680 feet long, and when it comes to a question of engines, the Oceanic has 45,000 horse power, where the horse power of the Great Eastern was 17,000. Future innovations in ship building, especially in the way of increasing the size of vessels, must date from the launching of this leviathan of the sea. New records for size have been made and broken constantly within the last fifteen years. The Great Eastern was declared to be a failure for practical purposes of commerce, and the tendency immediately after its construction was to build small ships. When the modern liners were first built a length of 400 feet was deemed extraordinary. The shipbuilders, however, have gone on undaunted until seven years ago the Lucania had the Campania were constructed, with a length of 620 feet. It was supposed then that the largest practicable size had been found, but the speedy construction of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse and the Oceanic has dispelled that illusion.

Should it turn out that the Oceanic, with its immense capacity, can be run at a fairly good rate of speed without too large an expenditure of coal it is not even certain that this immense vessel will be left long without a rival. Her success may tempt builders to plan still greater monsters to carry the world's commerce. The limit of size will not be reached until the greatest capacity consistent with a high speed and a reasonable cost has been secured.

FIGHT OF MINE KINGS.

Senatorship War in Montana and Its Romantic Elements.

Behind the United States Senatorship contest in Montana there is a story of rival ambitions, bitterness and deadly enmity that can find its parallel nowhere in this country. The two multimillionaires arrayed against each other in the fight subordinated all other issues to the desire for victory. The contest resulted from a feud between the two richest men in the State—William A. Clark and Marcus Daly, the "copper kings." They used to be fast friends. Some years ago, when Daly wanted a certain water right that the former owned and which Daly had to have in order to make his Anaconda smelters valuable, Clark forced him to pay an exorbitant price. Daly paid it and told him then that he would get even if it took him all his life. Not long thereafter Clark, who is a Democratic leader, wanted to go to Congress. Daly threw his influence to Tom Carter, the Republican nominee, and defeated Clark. Since then the lines have been drawn strictly and sharply. The two parties in the State are Daly and Clark.

The careers of these two men are interesting. Clark, who is worth \$20,000,000, began life as a cow puncher in the early sixties. By the aid of his wife he saved some of his earnings. As soon as their frugal habits and shrewd investments gave him a respectable

posed torpedo fleet and a cruiser or two attacked him. "Run away as fast as possible," was the reply of the gallant Vermont; "string out the fleet and tackle the Colon first, the only ship we knew could steam as fast as the Oregon. After sinking the Colon we intended sending the torpedo boats and destroyers to the bottom, one after the other." "Captain, weren't you a little nervous over the prospect?" an officer asked. "No, not nervous, but anxious," said Clark. "We were in the dark as to the enemy's whereabouts and movements, but as to the outcome we never had the slightest doubt."—New York Press.

Why It Was Named Rubber.

A recent report from a British consul in one of the Central American States gives the following as the origin of the name rubber, as applied to caoutchouc: An English artist discovered in 1770 that the new gum was admirably adapted for rubbing out pencil marks. He wrote a paper on the subject, and informed his contemporaries that a cubic inch of this substance, costing only three shillings, would last for years. It was used for no other purpose in England than erasing lead pencil marks for about half a century after this discovery, hence the name "rubber." After the introduction of the raw material and the scientific description of the plant by Ehrenreich, it was first manufactured into waterproof clothing in France toward the end of

NEW YORK'S INFANT KING.

He Is Only a Year Old, but Commands a Wardrobe Valued at \$5,000.

Cornelius Vanderbilt the fifth does not have to worry about clothes. There is not another 1-year-old boy in New York better cared for than the fifth in line from the grand old commodore. Cornelius V. is just entering on his second year. He is the possessor of sixty



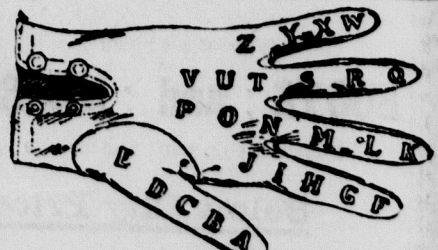
CORNELIUS VANDERBILT THE FIFTH.

white dresses, ten hats and thirty sets of underclothes. He is always as clean as a newly-minted silver half-dime, and his little eyes are brighter than any metal that was dug out of the earth. When he goes out every fair morning in all seasons for his ride in his little white push buggy he wears a white Tam o' Shanter hat with four white flaring ostrich tips on the side, tied with great white bows of ribbon, a big ruff of lace over his head and a white cloak that cost his papa \$200 net. Cornelius V. at all times wears a string of pearls about his pink neck. For his best dress, which consists of a miracle of lace and silk construction, there was paid the sum of \$175. This marvel of a baby is a big expense. His wardrobe is estimated at a value of \$5,000. His sixty costumes cost from \$60 to \$75 each. His shoes are such as one might imagine to have been worn by an oriental prince, and his chariot in which he is perambulated daily cost \$100. He is the infant king of 5th avenue.

A TALKING GLOVE.

Novel Device of a Girl Who Is Blind, Deaf and Dumb.

Blind Mattie, an inmate of the Newark, N. J., almshouse, is not only blind, but she is also deaf and dumb and can neither smell nor taste. This is Mattie's "talking glove." It is a common white cotton glove, with the alphabet put on it, each letter on the inside of the fingers. Mattie is so quick at learning with touch that in a single day she had memorized the position of every



BLIND MATTIE'S DEVICE.

letter, so that now the people about her can talk to her by spelling out the word on the letters of the glove.

Costly Dress Material.

The most expensive material ever produced for a dress was that purchased by the German Empress about a year ago, from Lyons. It was white silk brocade, having flowers, birds, and foliage in relief, and cost \$125 a yard, the actual value of the raw silk, it is said, being \$100. The Empress was so struck by its beauty that she had not the heart to cut it up, and it was eventually turned into curtains. The price paid for this material is about double as much as the famous cloth that Louis XIV. had made into a dressing gown.

A Possibility.

She (with a sigh)—I see that Miss Astor is to marry a duke. He—Oh, well, I wouldn't waste any sympathy on her. Who knows? She may love him.—Chicago News.

A cake walk is like a circus; if you have seen one, you have seen all of them.

WORKING THE RUNNING CINCH.

Its Meaning and Economical Use Explained by a Western Sheriff.

"It is in the newly settled regions of the far West, where bad men congregate and turn loose, that the running cinch works to best advantage, and it saves costs to the community and trouble to the sheriff," said an ex-sheriff from New Mexico in the office of a downtown hotel last night. "It works well all 'round, and satisfies everybody concerned except the man that is cinched, and he never complains, because he's dead. You see it often happens that a sheriff in a wild and woolly region, with the best intentions, has a live prisoner on his hands that ought by all good rights to be planted. He is responsible for his safekeeping in a jail that a cow could walk through, and he knows that the man is dangerous every minute that he lives. The prisoner's friends outside are plotting to help him escape, on the one hand, and, on the other, there is always the chance that the citizens get up a necktie party and call for the prisoner with a rope, which is a reflection on the sheriff, and gross disrespect to the majesty of the law. These things worry the sheriff, and he thinks he's stood enough of it; so he leaves matters loose in the jail, and there is not much of a watch kept that any one can see, and the prisoner, seeing nothing to hinder, walks out some day and runs for it. He does not get far. The sheriff has everything prepared, with men waiting, and the prisoner is bored and ballasted with lead before he has time to make much of a show as a pacemaker.

"The Mormons have used the possibilities of the running cinch the most systematically, and in the days when they held cards and spades in Utah a 'gentle' prisoner in their hands was liable to be overpersuaded if he declined to take advantage of the chances they gave him to run. During the building of the Union Pacific road through Utah the jail at Brighamville, forty miles from Salt Lake City, became famous for this. Although the prisoners comprised the toughest class of men, such as naturally flocked to the country as the railroad advanced, no effort was made to hold them in jail and a door or window was always left open somewhere at their service, should they feel inclined to walk out. But none ever got away, or outlived his experiment in breaking jail. The Mormons in official authority are always good shots, and the prison guard kept their practice up in this way.

"It was through an atrocious misuse of the running cinch that the great Apache chief, Mangas Colorado, was killed by United States soldiers about forty years ago. He had surrendered as a prisoner of war, and was held under guard in camp when the plot was made for his death. As he refused the opportunities given him to run, he was pricked with a red-hot bayonet thrust through the wall of the tent in which he was lying. At that he sprang from the tent and was killed by the guard as an escaping prisoner. This dastardly murder, which was wholly without justification, proved a costly crime for the government in the end. After this the Apaches would not trust the white man's word, and long wars followed as a consequence, in which thousands of lives were lost and vast expense incurred."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SIGNIFICANCE OF LARGE FEET.

Mississippi Judge Who Thought They Indicated Good Blood.

Judge Alonzo G. Meyers was sitting under a big tree in Brandon, Miss., one fine day exchanging experiences with Dr. Hart, the minister, and some more of the folks of Brandon. Judge Meyers has a circuit which includes twenty-seven counties and nineteen of them are off the railroad lines. On that account things happen to him once in awhile which he thinks are worth recounting. This day it chanced that Dr. Hart's attention was attracted by Judge Meyers' feet. There was something peculiar about them, to tell the truth. They were quite long, but they were wide and the judge made no attempt to conceal the fact. Dr. Hart had very small feet and he was just as proud of them as if he reserved any credit. He had his boots made to order and kept them nicely polished and otherwise sought to direct attention to his cute little feet.

This particular day, while the group was sitting out under the tree at Brandon, Dr. Hart said:

"Judge, that's a pretty fair understanding you have there, isn't it?"

The court looked at his foot rather admiringly, and said:

"Yes, that is a pretty big foot. That was remarked to me by a horseman that rode down from Nashville with me a month ago. He said I had a big foot and I said: 'Don't you always find that good horses—that is, blooded horses, you know—always have big feet?'"

"He says, 'Oh, yes, that's the rule.'"

"Well, I says, 'isn't it true that jackasses always have small feet?'"

"And he says, 'Oh, yes, that's true, too.'"

After that Dr. Hart changed the subject to the prospects for a good cotton crop, which were not encouraging.

A Many-Sided Question.

Miss Lonely—You ought to be careful, Kitty. Marriage is a serious matter.

The Maid (who has had a proposal)—Yes, ma'am, but staying single is a serious matter, too!—Puck.

Cheapest and Dearest Coal.

Coal is dearer in South Africa than in any other part of the Old World. It is cheapest in China.

Ethel—Do you meet many people while wheeling? Tom—Oh, yes; I run across a friend occasionally.

WOMAN AND HER WAYS.



COUNTRY GIRL'S POSSIBILITIES.

NEVER before was it so easily possible for a girl to make circumstances as it is to-day, and she who can better do this lives not in the city, but in the country. We hear much of the advantages of city life; and it certainly has many advantages. But the girl who goes a stranger to a strange city, to enter a store, or to assume a clerical position, may, as a rule, expect months of living which, if it be not tragedy, strongly resembles it. It is quite possible in the country to hire a real home; in the city it is next to impossible.

In the city respectable city boarding places are far too expensive for the ordinary store girl, who is obliged to hire a room, and obtain her meals where she can get them most reasonably. No one bids her Godspeed in the morning, and at evening no one knows or cares when she reaches her room, or what her feeling may be. Most city lodging houses, should they find tongues, could tell myriads of tales of souls starved for companionship, or of hearts almost broken for want of care and sympathy.

The young woman who relinquishes a position as a domestic in the country to accept a place as servant in the city makes the greatest mistake of all. In nearly all country homes the "hired girl" is one of the family, and in the social circles of the place she is not considered lower in the scale than any other working woman of her moral and mental caliber. In the city she is confined to the kitchen, is regarded as little different from the rest of their household machinery, and has no social standing whatsoever.

Woman Educator.

Mrs. Phoebe Alice Taylor, superintendent of schools for Alexander County, Illinois, is the widow of Augustus F. Taylor, son of the late Colonel S. Staats Taylor, one of the founders of Cairo. Her husband was paymaster in the navy during the war of the rebel-



MRS. PHOEBE ALICE TAYLOR.

lion, and died in 1866. Mrs. Taylor has had a long and useful experience as an educator. She was a teacher for a number of years in the schools of Cairo. She assumes the duties of county superintendent for the fourth time, a fact which speaks very plainly as to the opinions of the people in the matter of her competency and past service.

Correct Stationery.

Fashion has decreed any amount of embellishment on the up-to-date stationery. A young woman may use her crest or coat-of-arms, or may adopt a device to suit her taste. She may limit her ornamentation to an initial or use a monogram. These should be placed in the upper left corner of the writing paper or in the middle of the sheet, about two inches from the top. The flap of the envelope may be similarly decorated unless sealing wax is used. Cream and the various shades of blue are most popular.

Invitation Etiquette.

"I know a young girl who is so punctilious it is a pleasure to invite her anywhere," said a lady not long since. "She always keeps her appointments to the minute, never forgets her engagements, and is always to be depended upon. She is very popular with young and old, and there is little doubt that she owes much to this praiseworthy attribute. In the matter of invitations the least one can do to show their appreciation of the courtesy extended them is to be prompt."

Lemon Will Whiten the Hands.

For the hands that have become tanned or sunburnt, just before going to bed bathe them in warm water and soap; then rinse them in tepid water so that all the soapy water has disappeared, and then dabble them with lemon juice. If your skin is very sensitive dilute the lemon juice, but when it is applied allow it to dry on the hands. Sleep in gloves, and after the third night's care your hands will be fair and soft.—Ladies' Home Journal.

One Woman's Success.

The achievements of a Connecticut widow on a farm put to shame the complaining farmers who assert that farming in New England is profitless, and who, failing to sell the farms which they have worn out, abandon them and enter into the fiercer competition for a livelihood in the cities. This woman was left a widow twelve years ago, at the age of 50. She received from her husband a farm of 165 acres, having upon it one cow, a heifer, two horses,

and a mortgage for \$1,750. She now has a herd of cows and three horses, and has paid \$1,600 on the mortgage. In other words, upon a 165-acre farm, the woman seems to have made a living and saved about \$150 a year, besides current interest on the mortgage. Those who look upon women as the unbusinesslike sex, are often surprised by the ability displayed when an emergency calls out such energies.—Hartford Courant.

Work of Women.

Since the founding of Oberlin College, in 1834, 123 women have gone from it as missionaries to foreign fields. Gov. Stephens, of Missouri, has appointed a woman, Miss Fannie V. Mudd, inspector of oils for the city of St. Charles.

Miss Atelia Cromwell, daughter of a professor in Howard University, is a freshman at Smith College, and the first colored woman to enter that institution.

There is one Indian woman who is a practicing lawyer in the United States. She is Miss Laura Lykins, a half-blood Shawnee woman. She graduated from the law department of the Carlisle Indian school.

Marriage and Friendship.

Marriage without love may be endurable, but marriage without friendship is intolerable. And if a man and woman have no mutual tastes and habits, friendship, and even love itself, will languish. Even the best and truest love loses with youth its first fire and fervor, but with mental and moral kinship a better, saner, purer love is built on the ashes of the first. This love is made up of affection, friendship, comradeship, trust, and pervading all this a tender sentiment growing out of the dear memories of long ago.—Woman's Home Companion.

How to Wear a Veil.

Veils are no longer drawn beneath the chin. They should come just below the nose, and are worn tighter across the face than heretofore. This abbreviated veil is becoming to only a few women, which makes its popularity doubtful. White veils are both stylish and becoming to women of regular features, but it must be chosen with care, so as not to get a mesh that shows the skin in blotches, which appears red in contrast to the threads of the veil. Black veils are by odds the most becoming, and the simpler the mesh the safer the result.

To Beautify the Complexion.

For the complexion and general health, drink slowly half an hour before breakfast one large tumbler of water as hot as you can swallow, and once a week instead a tumbler of cold water in which a teaspoonful of common salt has been dissolved. This is better for the complexion than any cosmetic. Another recipe is the juice of half a lemon, pint of warm water and one ounce of rose water.

To Strengthen the Hair.

Take an egg, well beaten, and rub in scalp well, wash out with warm water, use no soap, except tar soap once in a while. This keeps the head free from dandruff, while the eggs stimulate the roots of the hair and make it grow. It is not necessary to use the soap when using the eggs.



A baby will be attracted for a time by some fine toy that he can simply look at, but he will spend ten times as long in putting pegs into holes on a board contrived for the purpose or in taking out one by one from a well-filled basket articles, no matter what—spools, blocks, clothespins, anything—so that they are sometimes changed and he does not tire of the monotony. Then the task of putting them all back keeps him busy for a still longer time.

As baby becomes more discerning and his fingers more nimble, a pleasing device for his amusement is a board with variously shaped holes—round, square, triangular, etc.—with blocks and spheres to fit into the various places. Should these be in bright colors his love for color may also be gratified, and learning these colors soon follows. Little tasks of carrying articles from one portion of the room to another, or from room to room, will often keep a child busy and interested for hours.

The Queen and Her Ministers.

At the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign it was the rule that either Lord Melbourne or one of the secretaries of state should be in attendance upon her majesty, except when the court was at Buckingham palace or at Claremont. This custom prevailed during the first sixteen years of the reign. Then it was conceded that Windsor castle was within such close touch of London that the personal attendance of a minister might be dispensed with. As railways advanced in speed and the telegraph wire spread, colweb-like, over the land, Osborne was placed in the same category. But the Queen has always had a minister in attendance at Balmoral.

There is a rosary in the British museum made of the vertebrae of a snake's backbone. Another is composed of rat's teeth.



W. A. CLARK.

MARCUS DALY.

pile he commenced investing in mines, and before he knew it he was a rich man. Similar investments followed, and in a short space of time he was a millionaire.

Daly in the early sixties had a reputation as a good mine superintendent, and when the Walker brothers, of Salt Lake, Utah, contemplated purchasing the Alice silver mine at Butte they hit upon him as the proper person to investigate the property. He went to Butte disguised as a common miner in search of work, examined the mine thoroughly, and reported it as a good purchase. He was one of the first to discover indications of the great ribs of copper that have made Butte famous, and with Senator Hearst and J. B. Hagglin backing him, bought the Anaconda silver mine and began to sink a shaft straight down through the silver ore and into the granite beneath it in search of copper. He bored through the granite and made a sensational discovery of the richest body of copper ore that has ever been found. After that his opinion was law, and everything he wanted from his backers he got. He bought other copper properties and they have since yielded up millions in mineral wealth.

Clark and the Spanish Fleet.

S. Nicholson Kane, who hid his identity on the St. Paul during the war under the name of Samuel N. Kane, entertained a select party in the ward room of the New York Yacht Club with tales from the fleet. He was one of Sigbee's trusted lieutenants, and was in the cabin of the St. Paul when Capt. Clark of the Oregon was asked to tell what he intended doing when the Temarario and the rest of the sup-

the eighteenth century. Later on the firm of McIntosh, of Manchester, greatly improved on the French idea, and manufactured waterproofs on a large scale, and "macintosh" is the name by which waterproofs have been known since that time.—Philadelphia Record.

Wouldn't Tell a Story.

A boy once applied for a situation. "We don't like lazy boys here," said the manager. "Are you fond of work?" "No, sir," responded the boy, looking the other straight in the face.

"Oh, you're not, aren't you? Well, we want a boy that is."

"There ain't any," said the boy doggedly.

"Oh, yes, there are. We have had over half a dozen of that kind here this morning to take the place we have."

"How do you know they are?" asked the boy.

"They told me so."

"So could I. But I'm not a liar." And the lad said it with such an air of convincing energy that he was engaged at once.—Exchange.

Consumption of Rice.

Great Britain takes 350,000,000 pounds of rice a year, or nine pounds to each person. The United States requires but four pounds per capita; Spain, five; Italy, fourteen. But Japan takes no less than 300 pounds per person a year, and the average of India is 200.

The Making of Needles.

Britain makes 100,000,000 needles a year, while the United States turns out over 80,000,000.

All the trouble some people have in life is that which they married into.

A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear, wee woman of four;
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor;
She meant to be good; she had promised,
And so, with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the meeting house windows
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the honey bees
But she thought of the honey bees
Droning away at the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees,
She thought of a broken basket
Where curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek, round puppies with frisky
ears

Lay snuggled and fast asleep.
Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to beat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling cushiony feet;
She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satiny skin,
And a cold, wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips
So quick that she could not catch it
With her rosy finger tips.
The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one waked from a nap,
But the dear, wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.
—Pittsburg Times.

DISAPPOINTED.

Of course it would be a disappointment.

I had recently returned from abroad
and had been called upon by duty
to journey down to the deserted village of
Mayburn to pay proper respects to my
aunt and to make the acquaintance of
the cousin who had just left school.

I had never seen her before, except,
perhaps, as a baby, but I could picture
her exactly. Dressed in the vile country
style, very likely freckled, and a
wearer of spectacles; crammed to the
throat with the new education and in-
dividuality of women doctrine, cer-
tainly. And, of course, for aunt pos-
sessed no tact at the best of times, I
should be left alone with this interest-
ing female for the greater part of a
hot summer afternoon. She was 18,
too. A most offensive age.

Well, I should have to be polite; talk
to her aunt of my experiences abroad,
and then, if I had luck, I could plead
the excuse of dinner in town and es-
cape by an early train.

The train jolted itself to a standstill.
A crowd of loafers posed as profes-
sional eyesores in front of a grimy inn
and commented upon my appearance.
What a place! A stupid-looking ser-
vant told me that the ladies were in
the garden, so to the garden, grum-
bling. I had to go. Certainly it was all
awfully pretty. I began to wonder
how I was looking.

"You've never met Ida before,
Philip," I heard aunt saying. "Well,
here she is."

I believe I said something. I might
have remarked upon the weather, but
am not sure. I know that there was a
lot of gold, fluffy hair and some blue
eyes.

"I must leave you to entertain each
other for a few minutes. You will hear
the luncheon gong out here." And the
old lady withdrew. Really, aunt has
wonderful tact.

We began to talk. I never found
talking come so easily. "So you really
are my cousin?"

"I believe I am. But I hope you don't
mind. It's not my fault, you know." A
funny little smile quivered round
her mouth. She covered it up with a
white rose.

"I didn't think you'd be a bit like
what you are," I said, wildly.
"People never are what you expect
them to be. I'm sorry you're disap-
pointed."

"I'm not. I think you're—" I didn't
know what to say.
"What?" She certainly was laugh-
ing now.

"Indescribable."
Her face was half buried in the rose,
and two bright eyes looked at me over
the petals. "I've known lots of girls—
Indescribable. They weren't all nice.
Some were horrid. But you must have
been disappointed—really. There are
pleasant disappointments, just as much
as there are unpleasant ones."

"In what way were you disappointed
when you saw me?"
"I saw your last photograph."

"It was an awfully libelous one," I
hastened to say.
"It was. It flattered you horribly. I
wonder you weren't ashamed of it."

"I was; not because it flattered me."
"I'm glad you admit that. I have one
or two theories, you know. One must
have a little excitement."

"What is this particular theory?"
"That men are valier than girls. No,
you're not to say anything, and that would
lead to an argument, and that would
n't be fair. It doesn't need a reply,
does it?"

"No; I suppose not."
"I've quite proved my point, have-
n't I?"

"Rather." Somewhat absently, be-
cause I was wondering how I could
miss the last train from Mayburn that
evening.

I believe I must have moved. Any-
how she seemed nearer.
"Now we'll talk about something
else."

"You, for instance," I ventured.
"That would be as dull as—as the
books I read to mother. Such words!
I have to twist my mouth into all im-
aginable shapes."

"Give me an example."
She thought for a moment, while I
thought, too, that I should like to be
the word that she was thinking about.
"Psychol-og-ic-al." It came very
slowly.

I believed I moved again, for she
stepped back.
"Isn't that an awful word!" She
made a little distracting hoop of her
mouth. I began to feel strange.

"Don't say that again," I said.
Her eyes opened in wondering dis-
cles. "Why not?"
"Because—I'll tell you later on."
"O—h!" Suddenly—"Isn't this a
pretty rose?"

"I have seen a prettier."
"Oh!" What a delicate drawing in
of a lower roseleaf lip.
"I mean I do see a prettier."
"I'm quite sure that isn't true."
"Did you ever know me to tell an
untruth?"

She pulled out the tiniest, most de-
lightful watch. "I've known you just
eleven minutes."
"And seconds?" I demanded, deter-
mined to have my due.

"Sixteen, about. But you shall have
the benefit of the doubt; I'll say twen-
ty. And you are surprised because you
haven't told me an untruth during that
time. Oh, Mr. Percival!"

"You have caught me in the act," I
said, quite triumphantly, "unless you
wish to withdraw your statement."
"I never withdraw anything."

"I shall bind you down to that."
"All right. Really, I don't see any
rose besides this one."
"I have the advantage over you. Of
course, now, if I were a looking-
glass—"

"Oh, that is what you mean. No! Stand
just where you are, and don't move
until we hear the luncheon gong."
It had been a very little movement,
but I obeyed.

"But Ida—"
"Ida!"
"Of course. We're cousins, aren't we?
Cousins always call each other by their
Christian names."

"Are you quite sure?"
"Certainly," I answered, recklessly. "I
shouldn't say so if I weren't. You'll
call me by mine, won't you, Ida?"

"Per-haps. If I can pronounce it.
If it isn't a word like psychol—" "You're
not to say that."

"I can't think why."
"My name isn't hard to pronounce.
It's just Philip."

"I dare say I can manage that.
P—h—l—i—p, phil; i—p, ip; add them up,
Philip. What funny musical initials
you've got, haven't you? P. P.—planis-
simo, very soft. You're not very soft,
are you—Philip? Oh! do you know
what you're doing?"

"Standing here, talking to you."
"You know very well. Do you know
what you're holding?"
"I couldn't help it. It seemed to come
quite naturally."

"That's not any answer."
"No. But it's such a sweet little hand,
and—you're not angry, Ida, are you?"
"Of course I am. Suppose some one
should be hidden in the shrubbery with
a—kodak. I've heard of such things."

"Oh, no; there's nobody there. You
don't want to take your hand away,
you know."

"I do; but how can I, when you're
squeezing it all up?"
"You said just now that you never
withdrew anything." That was the
moment of my triumph.

"Well, this is the exception, stupid!"
I looked her straight in the face. This
was quite polite, because she was look-
ing straight into mine.

My attention was distracted. Wrig-
gling about among the silky threads of
gold I saw a hideous, contemptible
black insect, which had evidently fallen
from the tree overhead.

"Keep still!" I cried; "there's a hor-
rid beetle in your hair. Don't move
your head."

There was a deep silence, which be-
came broken by the faint clanging of
the luncheon gong.

"Hurry up! mother hates me to be
late." Then, in lower tones, "I don't
believe there's anything in my hair at
all, except your fingers."

It was curious how skillful that in-
sect was in eluding my grasp, and how
difficult it was to locate. I kept finger-
ing little shining curls, where I thought
I had seen it, but somehow it always
escaped. At last it flew away, but I
still kept on looking for it. Her face
was so very near mine I had to stoop
over her considerably to look for the
insect.

I glanced down, and suddenly the
lashes lifted. She tilted her head back.
I looked upon the sweetest lips in the
world, half parted, while little lips of
mischief were darting about in her
eyes.

"Philip," she said.
"Yes." It was wonderful how expres-
sive you can make a monosyllable.

"Will you tell me, please, why you
didn't want me to say psychological?"
I couldn't help it. Who could have
blamed me?

I was unlucky enough to miss the
last train from Mayburn that evening.
Another disappointment.—St. Paul's.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

To prevent check reims from slipping
off their hooks an Iowa man has de-
signed a holder formed of a leather
disk from the center of which a second
disk is almost cut, leaving a portion
unsevered at the rear, with a slit in the
inner disk, which fits tightly over the
hook.

An improved crutch has a rubber tip
at the bottom for use in ordinary
weather, with a steel point placed in-
side the rubber and attached to a knob
on the side of the shank by which it
can be pushed down below the rubber
and held there for use when the pave-
ments are slippery.

Ropes of all sizes can be automatic-
ally measured by a new machine, which
has a roller journaled in a casing
around which the ropes are passed and
then extended through openings of dif-
ferent size to correspond with the diam-
eter of the rope, the roller turning
pointers on a dial as it revolves.

Conclusive.

"Is Glistor so wealthy?"
"I should say he was! Why, he is so
rich that he doesn't have to pay his
bills."

CAMPAIGN AND OTHER BUTTONS

Waning Fad Out of Which an Iowa
Woman Made a Small Fortune.

"I became interested in campaign
buttons a few years ago," said a Chi-
caguan who is constantly on the look-
out for novelties which will sell, "and
was fortunate enough to catch the
craze just at the right time. We had
quite a large plant and were able to
turn out 100,000 buttons a day. The
device was printed on disks of special-
ly prepared celluloid, which were then
slightly softened and pressed on metal
rings with a stud fastening. That part
was done by a machine which was in-
vented by a woman in Iowa. She
made about \$15,000 out of her patent.

The first buttons were nearly all po-
litical, but the fad soon extended to
other varieties, and at one time we
made over 300 different sets, each set
having, sometimes, as many as forty
separate designs. Making the draw-
ings alone kept a corps of ten men
busy. They were originally printed in
black, but after a while the demand
for novelty forced us to put in color
presses and some of the work was re-
ally artistic. Eventually we used pho-
tography also, and printed from the
negatives direct to the celluloid. The
process was a secret one, and we had
to pay a pretty stiff royalty.

"There was a great difference in the
quality of the buttons. Some of them
sold for half a cent apiece wholesale,
and some brought as high as a quarter.
The latter were the large photographic
buttons with German silver mounts. Of
course a few are still sold, but not a
hundredth part as many as were for-
merly called for. We thought that the
war would create a demand for but-
tons bearing portraits of the celebrities,
but we were badly left. We got out
several series with pictures of Dewey,
Hobson, Sampson, Schley and all the
rest of them, but somehow they didn't
catch on, and a set with pictures of the
ships also got the cold shoulder. One
order that we recently filled was for
100,000 handsome Roosevelt buttons,
which went to New York and were
bought by partisans of the rough rider.

A phase of the fad that shows some
vitality is the personal button—em-
bellished with one's own portrait or that
of one's sweetheart. A great many of
these are made to order. We sell to
the dealers, and they dispose of their
wares to the hawkers. Nearly all the
buttons in the market are peddled on
the curb."—Chicago Chronicle.

HIS TRIBE OWNED CHICAGO.

Simon's Father Sold the City's Site for
Three Cents an Acre.

Simon Pokagon, chief of the Pottaw-
atomie tribe of Indians, who died re-
cently at Benton Harbor, Mich., had
led a prosaic life. He had many of the
characteristics of his race, but they
were the fine ones, and, in addition, he
had some of the best qualities of the
white people. He was honest to a de-
gree, and he was a bright, intelligent
talker. Although his education was

just what he had picked up here and
there, he was really a cultivated man.
He spent much of his time reading, and
had quite a collection of books and
curios. He could write well, too, and
produced at least one poem which pos-
sessed merit.

Simon was 70 years old. The topic
upon which he delighted to talk was
the sale by his father of the site of Chi-
cago. The land on which the second
city of the Union now stands was owned
by the Pottawatomies, and Poke-
gaw, Simon's father, sold it to the gov-
ernment for 3 cents an acre.

MRS. CORDELIA BOTKIN.
San Francisco Woman Convicted of a
Diabolical Crime.

Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, the San Fran-
cisco poisoner, who has been convicted
by a jury which fixed her punishment
at imprisonment for life, is a remark-
ably pretty and attractive woman. At
her trial for the murder of Mrs. John

Dunning, of Dover, Del., and of Mrs.
Dunning's sister, Mrs. Deane, it was
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senic and candy just before the box
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her intense jealousy of Mrs. Dunning,

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Mrs. Botkin was one of the gayest
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jurisdiction. The prosecution was
conducted under the provisions of sec-
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for the punishment of crimes commit-
ted in whole or in part in that State.
The defense contended that, as the out-
come of the crime really took place in
Delaware, Mrs. Botkin was only liable
to the law of that State.

There is still living at Woodstown
House, County Waterford, Ireland, a
remarkable woman, the Dowager
Lady Carew, whose career takes us
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She is still well preserved for a woman
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Major Anthony Cliffe, of New Ross,
Ireland, when she danced in Brussels
on that historic night. The following
year 1816—she married Lord Carew,
whom she has long survived.

IN A BREAD BASKET.
How Two Lovers Outwitted a Parent
in the Days of Elizabeth.

The story runs that Lord Compton
fell in love with the only child of Sir
John Spencer, one of the most opulent
of London's merchant princes, pre-
verbially known at the time as "rich
Spencer." Sir John by no means ap-
proved of the advances of the young
courtier, and positively refused to con-
sent to the marriage; the course of true
love, however, never running smooth,
Lord Compton devised a plan to out-
wit Sir John and carry off his lady
love.

A bribe to the baker enabled him to
disguise himself and deliver the loaves
one morning. As soon as the basket
was empty the lady got in, and Lord
Compton was boldly carrying his pre-
cious load down stairs when he was
met by Sir John, who, luckily not re-
cognizing him, gave him a sixpence as
a reward for being so early, observing
that that was the way to thrive.

On discovering the truth Sir John
was so angry that he disinherited his
daughter, and the quarrel was only
made up through the intervention of
Queen Elizabeth, who invited him to
stand sponsor with her for a child,
whom he promised to adopt—to find it
was his own grandson.—Fall Mall
Magazine.

The Population of the World.
The periodical estimates of the
world's population, made by Professors
Wagner and Supan, of Germany, are
always widely accepted as on the
whole the most careful computations
relating to this difficult question. No
one can tell, of course, how far the best
estimates may vary from the truth, and
it would not be surprising if the figures
given by Wagner and Supan in 1891,
who then put the world's population at
1,480,000,000, were fifty to a hundred
millions out of the way. These careful
statisticians, however, are always able
to assign good reasons for their con-
clusions, and at least no other estimates
are entitled to higher credence. In his
latest text-book of geography, Dr. Su-
pan estimates the present population
of the earth at fifteen hundred mil-
lions, or an increase of twenty millions
in the past seven years. There is no
doubt that population is rapidly in-
creasing almost everywhere on the in-
habited globe, and particularly within
the domain of civilization, where labor-
saving machinery and improved meth-
ods of working the soil have vastly in-
creased the means of subsistence.

Figures on the Colored Vote.
By the figures of the last census the
colored vote of the country—that is,
the males above the age of 21 years—
numbered 1,740,455. Of these the fol-
lowing States had the largest propor-
tions: Georgia, 179,028 voters; Missis-
sippi, 150,409; Alabama, 140,763; South
Carolina, 132,949, and Louisiana, 119,
815.

When a woman speaks of her hired
girl as a "maid," she is thinking seri-
ously of putting her in uniform.

No man need expect much of a dis-
play at his funeral, unless he is a col-
ored man, and belongs to a lodge.

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FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-
TEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-
venile Members of Every Household—
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings
of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Alexander Williamson went cosily to bed,
and on the soft white pillow he laid his
weary head;
But at the very moment that his heavy
eyelids fell,

A certain something happened which is
terrible to tell.
And he was filled with wonderment that
made him cold and mute,
For, standing up beside his bed, he saw
his Sunday suit.

"O, Alexander Williamson"—it lifted up
a sleeve—
"Your conscience is upbraiding you, I'm
happy to believe.
For all the things you've done to me in
such a careless way
Are quite enough to fill the heart with
horror and dismay.

The first three days you knew me, you
were careful as could be;
You kept me nicely dusted, and you didn't
spill your tea.
But, oh, those happy days are gone, as
happy days will go,
And if I seem a little dull, the reason you
must know.

You've bulged my trouser-pockets until
no one thinks them neat;
You tore a button off my coat and lost it
in the street;
You scrambled up a bramble bank to catch
a bumblebee,
And in your very shocking haste you tore
a trouser knee."

Then, coming close beside the bed, it
shook a wristband low:
"Now, Alexander Williamson, 'tis well
that you should know
That though I do not often come to visit
you in wrath,
I won't submit to every shame you heap
upon the cloth.

Your roughness and your tyranny shall
bear an awful fruit;
I'll go to rags and tatters and you shall
not have a suit!"
And then it got so angry as it knelt
against the bed.

That Alexander Williamson—he covered
up his head.
Now if on any morning you should wan-
der down our way
And chance to meet a little boy in won-
derful array—
In clothes full neatly dusted, and highly
polished boot—
It's Alexander Williamson—and in his
Sunday suit.

—Little Folks.

Indians' Wash Day.
Indians have an old way of launder-
ing their clothes. The garments are
thrown in a trough and trod upon with
the feet.

The effect of such treatment is to
squash up the clothes into a soft condi-
tion and squash out much of—well, we
shall call it the foreign matter that
does not legitimately belong to them.

The water in the trough is repeatedly
replaced and the process of treading
goes on till the clothes begin to as-
sume, if not an immaculate appear-
ance, at least a faint resemblance to
their pristine hue.

A Fellow-Feeling.
Marjo sat on the upper stair, listen-
ing. Every time a fresh wall reached
her ears she groaned softly in loving
sympathy. She had her little scal-
loped handkerchief squeezed together
in one hand, and it was quite damp.

"O dear me! I wish he'd been a good
boy, then mamma wouldn't have put
him to bed and he wouldn't be feeling
so dreadfully," Marjo murmured. "I
wish he had been good, poor Bobby!
It hurts in my heart when he cries so."

New, re-enforced walls drifted out to
the stairway. They were growing
more heartrending all the time. Marjo's
little mouth- corners drooped more
and more, and the scalloped handkerchief
got dirtier.

"Marjorie! Marjorie!" mamma called,
"why don't you come down and play,
dear?"
"I guess I can't, mamma. I feel so
sorryful for Bobby," Marjo called back.

"You mustn't feel too bad, dear.
Bobby was naughty and ought to cry."
"Yes, I know it," the sweet, shaky
little voice called down to mamma;
"but—but you see I have to feel bad.
You can't do it well's I can, for I've
been there an' know how it feels."

—Youth's Companion.

Was Bound to Rise.
President R. B. Wright, of Georgia
Agricultural and Mechanical College,
who was recently highly commended
by President McKinley, is one of the
leading negroes of America. A story is
told that when he was a child in a
free school at Atlanta Gen. Howard
visited the school and asked the little
darky pupils: "What shall I tell the
children of the North about you?" All
was quiet for a moment, and then the
voice of young Wright piped up: "Gen-
eral, tell 'em we're rising." The inci-
dent was afterward incorporated in a
poem written by John G. Whittier and
called "Howard at Atlanta." The little
colored chap who made the answer
lived up to his words, and is now a
prominent citizen of the South.

The Safety-Valve of Temper.
Mrs. Dumpsey—For shame, Willie!
You've been fighting again.

clothes are torn and your face is
scratched. Dear me, what a trial you
are! I wish you were a little girl—
girls don't fight.

Willie Dumpsey—Yes; but, ma, don't
you think it's better to have a good,
square fight and get all the mad out of
you, than to carry it around, the way
the girls do, for months?

"Back in a Minute."
"Is your mamma at home?" asked a
caller of 5-year-old Nellie.
"No; but she'll be home in a minute,"
was the reply.

"How do you know?" inquired the
caller.
"Cause she said 'bout an hour ago
she was just going to run over to a
neighbor's for a minute," answered
Nellie.

Wisdom Beyond His Years.
"What is an orphan?" asked the
teacher. None of the children seemed
to know. "Well, I'm an orphan," said
the teacher, as not too plain a clue. A
hand popped up, and the owner ex-
claimed: "An orphan is a woman that
wants to get married and can't."

Where the Mystery Lay.
A little 5-year-old miss was visiting
in the

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

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— PACKERS OF THE —

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:::

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